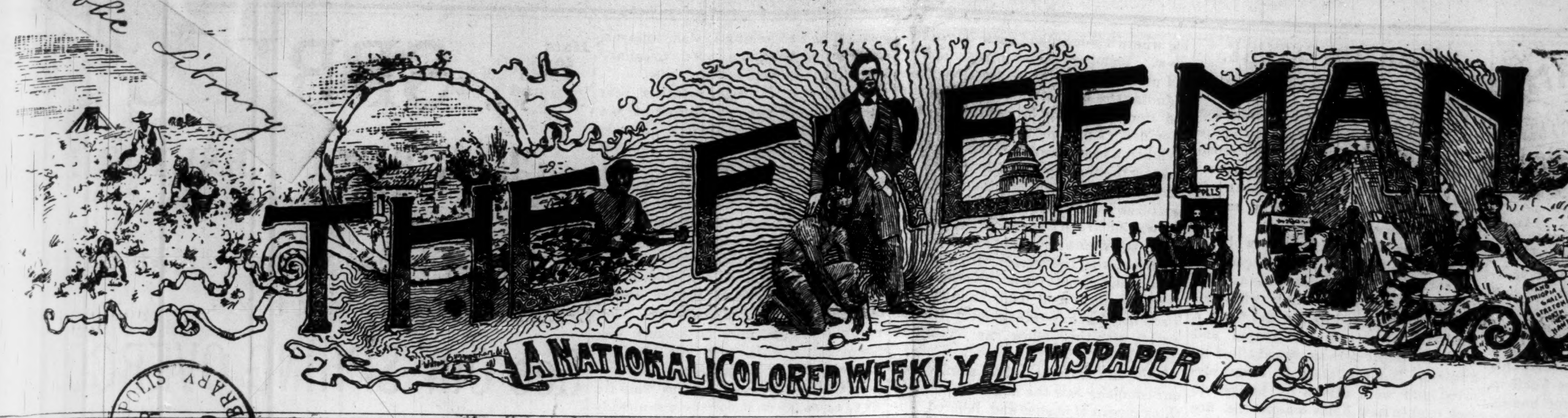
Public Library

INDIANAPOLIS PUBLIC LIBRARY APR 13 1889



THE FREEMAN

A NATIONAL COLORED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

VOLUME 2. NUMBER 8. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

REV. THEO. G. STEWARD.

Scholar, Orator and Churchman---The Sketche of a Useful and Eventful Life---A Glittering Example of the Possibilities of the Negro.

Prepared for The Freeman.

The shot that was heard around the world found the subject of this brief sketch considerably past the morning of existence a bright and intelligent youth of seventeen standing midway on the isthmus that divides boyhood, with its rosey summer day dreams, from manhood with its stearn and unsentimental realities. A native of Cumberland county, N. Y., he nevertheless passed the bulk of his boyhood days as a tiller of the soil on a "Jersey" farm. Did he have the advantages of schooling? Yes, such as they were, about four months in the year, hollidays not counting. As a scholar and devotee at learning's limped streams the chronicles do not speak as well as they might, relative be it understood solely to the pranks and mischievious tendencies of a healthy, full-blooded, full-steamed, thoroughly developed boy, "all wool and a yard wide." As a learner and absorber of "book-knowledge" his standing amongst his compeers was A No. 1, and of the first quality, outstripping with ease, and without apparant effort, those who nearest approached him in intellectual precociousness.

'Others though great, beneath their argument seemed struggling:
While He from above descending,
Stooped to touch the loftiest thought,
And proudly stooped as though it scarce deserved his verse.

At the early age of nineteen, under the ministry of the celebrated, but eccentric Rev. Joseph H. Smith, he became converted, and joining the A. M. E. church was soon licensed to preach. His youthful appearance and earnest, eloquent diction soon gathered about him throngs of admirers and predictors, that he would eventually become, what he is to-day, the most learned, eloquent and graceful pulpit orator in the great A. M. E. connection. He would be a rash and unfair critic, or one who spoke without knowledge, who would deny that Dr. Steward was not easy "the scholar" of the church. He received his first regular "charge" at the age of twenty-one, being appointed to Camden, N. J., by the Philadelphia Conferance of which he had become a member. In May 1865 he was selected by Bishop Payne as an associate in organizing the South Carolina Annual Conference. Being ordained in Charleston, he remained in that particular work until 1871, spending four years in Georgia and two years in South Carolina. In Marion, South Carolina, he opened and taught the first school for colored children ever opened there, and partially completed the first church built by colored people in that county. Lumpkin, Ga., was the first locality in that State to be benefitted by his philanthropic labors. He first bought and paid for a large and handsome church lot, rearing upon it, in the course of time, a commodious and elegant church building, where, besides administering to the spiritual wants of his parishoners he taught a full and successful school. Being a resident of Georgia, a portion of the "golden period" of reconstruction, his great gifts and capabilities became a shining bait to politicians and a cause of much "good will" labor from him. He "stumped" for reconstruction, acted as judge on election days and wrote the platform upon which the Republican party of the State first stood, "after the wah," the same being adopted in a great mass State Convention, held in July, 1868, subsequent to the nomination of Grant and Colfax. His political career did not end here, he afterwards served as manager of election in the city of Macon, Ga. It was during his three years pastorate in Macon that the church in his charge was destroyed by fire and the great "Steward A. M. E. Church" situated on Cotton ave., was erected in its place. Although not quite completed, Dr. Steward left the large congregation occupying it. But there came a time when it was completed, when the faithful gathered to admire and dedicate the beautiful and costly monument of their fervid zeal and "stick-tuity" and the chief of the invited guests was Dr. Steward, his old congregation willingly defraying the individual expenses of the trip, amounting to fifty dollars. During that period of his life in the South, Dr. Steward was for a time, Cashier of the Freedman's Bank and engaged in the cotton commission business. In 1871, being transfered to the Philadelphia Conference, he was appointed to Wilmington, Deleware. While there he remodled the church at considerable cost and paid off a mortgage of $800. During the Presidential campaign of '72, Grant vs Greely, he was a member of the Republican State Committee of Deleware and became the author of a campaign document which was very extensively circulated throughout the State. It was during this campaign that he also took such an active personal part. It may or it may not be significant, but in this election of '72 the State gave her electorial vote to Grant and elected a solid Republican delegation to Congress. For two years he preached in Brooklyn, N. Y., and shone like a star of the first magnitude in that exacting and critical community.

Returning to Philadelphia, he entered West Philadelphia Divinity School and remained until he had taken a thorough and complete theological course. At the close of the course, Dr. Goodwin, Dean of the School, reported him as follows:

"In the senior class, Mr. Steward, a minister of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, who now completes his full three years' course with us, particularly distinguished himself. His essays are of the very highest order, both for style and for philosophical and theological acuracy and reach."

Subsequently the entire faculty of the School united in the following testimonial:

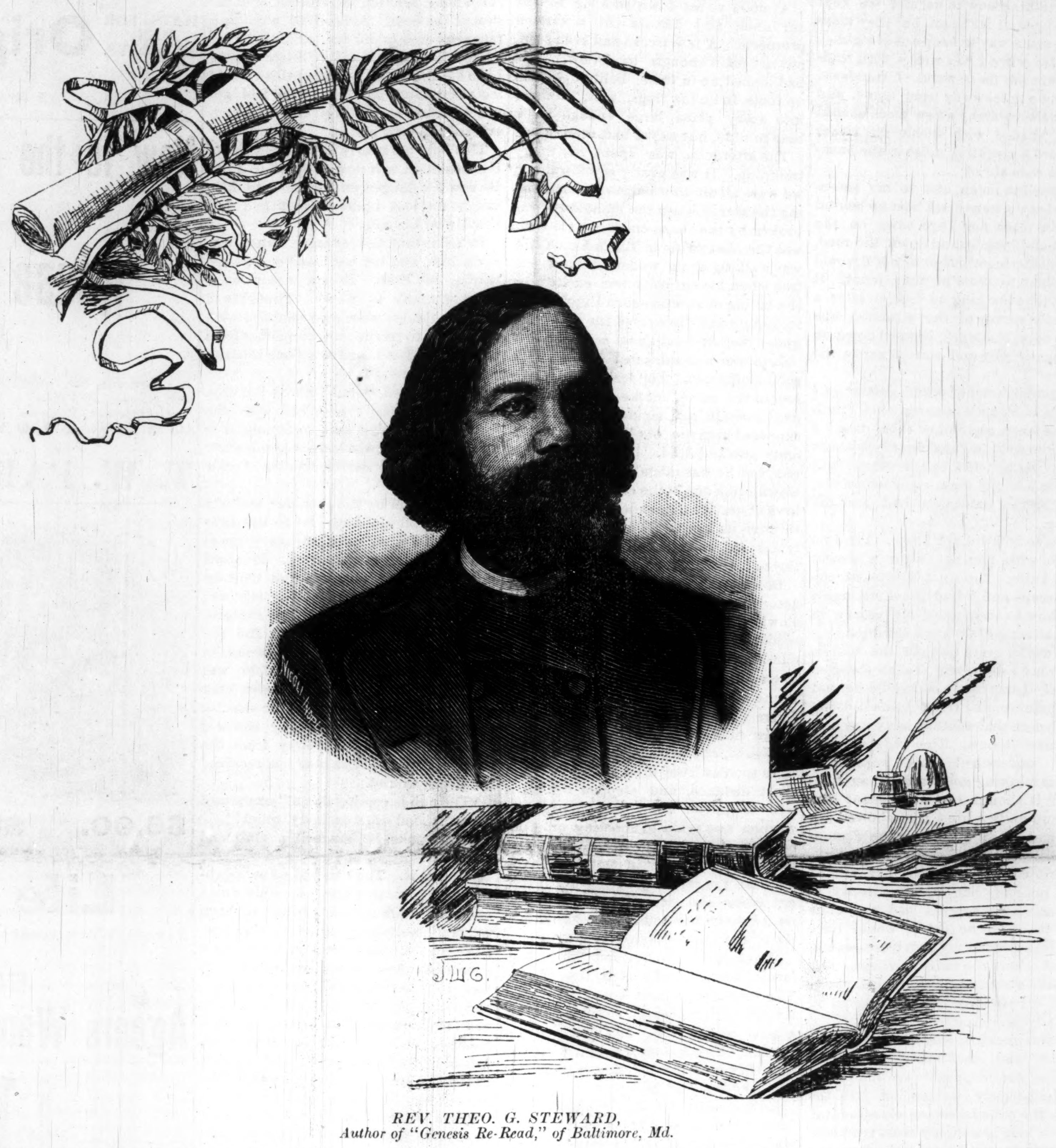
"For character, demeanor, scholarship, fidelity and ability, he takes the very highest rank. His accurate thinking, his range of study, and his felicity of expression combine to promise distinguished usefulness in any sphere of labor to which he may be called."—Faculty of West Philadelphia Divinity School of the P. E. Church, 188?.

Being the recipient of the unstinted confidence and admiration of the Episcopal faculty and clergy, it would have been an easy matter for him to have secured an eligible position amongst them. But such was, and is not the man filled with a love of his race, sanguine of her great future, he prefered to stand by his own people, and his own church. Unannounced and unattended by glittering retinue or friendly slogan, he nevertheless, like the "Unknown" in Scott's story of Chivalry, rode into the field of authorship and secured immediate consideration and esteem. His much read work, "Death Hades and the Resurrection" attracted the favorable and eulogistic notice of theological scholars the world over. "Divine Attributes" elicited the same attention while his "Genesis Re-Read" at once placed him in the front rank, and at the very summit of controversial writers. The secular press united in praising the qualities and gifts of the new and brilliant thinker, and with one accord agreed that "Genesis Re-Read" was one of the great books of the age. Amongst the many incidents in his useful upright life that Dr. Steward loves at times to remember and refer to, is the fact that the title of D. D. was conferred upon by "Old Wilberforce" at the instance of that matter of fact man, the late Bishop Shorter. All of his books bearing the imprint of the publishing house of the A. M. E Church is another and equally pardonable case of self satisfaction at times to the Dr. "Words, words, words," and yet many more, marshalled with the care and exactness of a master, are required to render a full and fair estimate of this mans life as he has lived it up to this time. Should he be called by the Master to-morrow, now as you may say, before the fruits of his genius and talents have fairly ripened into full and fragrant blossom, judged as a preacher, a pulpit orator, there would be but one opinion, he has to-day, taking him for all and all, no living superior amongst the "bronzed children of the sun." Logical, profound, analytic, direct, eloquent, with a diction nearly musical and mellifluous he stands nearly alone amongst his cotemporaries, ornate, finished nearly rounded up into the great preacher of his race. As a writer in a certain field, words are vain; he is not nearly approachad by any of his race. With communities and congregations, he is a growing man, and possesses the rare faculty of obtaining the immediate confidence and esteem of those with whom he is thrown in contact, only to hold and augment the same. In 1888, having preached two years in the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church in Washington, D. C., the Trustee Board of that church passed the following:

Resolved That we recognize in the unbroken friendly intercourse, both personal and official, that has existed between us, those qualities of head and heart that so beautify and effectively distingish the Christian Pastor."

The General Board of the Church Resolved: "That the urbane manner, exemplary piety, Christian bearing, and pulpit oratory of the Rev. T. G. Steward has a wonderful influence in the Church and in the community." * * * *

It has been asked sneeringly and with contempt, "what has the colored man done, what can he do, when will he be a force creative in the world, and how can the Negro problem be solved,"? to all of which there can be but one comprehensive answer, and the Negro race must write the answer, not crouchingly or with abject mien, and bated breath, nor hautily and defiantly, but with earnest manly tone in these words "lo, the genius and advantages of our country's free school system is our hope, when that has done its perfect work, and for one Steward now, we can point to a thousand Stewards then, we will banish your sneers and contempt, put an end to your unfair questions, and wring from you at the point of the pen, from the pulpit, the school-room and rostrum, and the busy marts of commerce and business, that admiration, that esteem and respect that you seem to delight in withholding to-day."



REV. THEO. G. STEWARD,
Author of "Genesis Re-Read," of Baltimore, Md.

Prof. Langston will make a lecturing tour in the North, East and West, after the taking of depositions in his election case has been concluded.

Mr. Wiley Jones, the colored millionaire of Pine Bluff, Ark., has re entered politics.

DANIEL HAYES, ESQ.

Farmer, Merchant and Churchman.

There is a very close analogy in the history of colored men who were born slaves. Their privations before freedom and their struggles to gain a competency are the same all over the south. Daniel Hayes, the subject of this sketch was born near Woodville, Miss., Dec. 2, 1849. He was born the slave property of Mrs General Gore. His father was Cashmon Hayes (white) and Rebecca Holmes (colored.) Owing to his close relationship to the whites he was treated better than other boys and allowed more privilleges. His mistress died in 1864 and in that same year came a division of the estate. His mother with her children fell to Ben Yore, who took them to New Texas, La. He returned to Mississippi in 1866 and entered the drugg business as clerk for Halt & Summis. Here was offered him an opportunity to study medicine and improve his writing and enlarge his knowledge of books. In 1868 he again left Mississippi, his intention being to go to Maysville, Ky., to learn the trade of machinist and general mechanic, stopping at New Texas again where a large sum of money was due him, he was persuaded to remain there. He bought a farm and began life as a farmer. He soon became a merchant on a small scale but gradually enlarged until today he is one of the most successful, reliable and solid business men in that town. He is a dealer in groceries dry goods and general plantation supplies. His council is sought and his judgment respected by all men irrespective of race or color. He is the wealthiest colored man in New Texas. In politics he is a Republican to the core. He has a interesting family of several children whom he is educating and preparing for their life work. He is a strict church member and is an officer in the Baptist Church.

Walter S. Brown, an independent, of Pittsburg, Pa., and who held a place in the railway mail service, has been dropped.

HON. JOHN L. SMYTHE, LL. B.

United States Minister---Resident and Consul General to Liberia---Attorney at Law.

One of those men reaching a high point in American history is the Hon. John H. Smythe, who began life as the first colored newsboy in Philadelphia. His parents, Sully and Ann Smythe, were born in Virginia, the first in Lynchburg, and the second in Richmond. July 15, 1854, this couple looked upon the face of the child who was to become so eminent in after years as to fill a large part in the affairs of the country wherein his father and mother had not been recognized. Verily the women of our race have always contributed to the greatness of their sons, and it seems that his greatness was mainly due to her energy and rare talent. He was only thirteen years old when he was left fatherless, and at that time had quit school and become errand boy in a dry goods store for a year, when he managed to return. He was known as a thorough and earnest seeker after knowledge, and had a great thirst for the stage.

The boy was early taught to read by a mulatto lady at Richmond, Virginia, between the age of five and seven. Between the age of eight and nine he was sent to the city of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by his parents to be educated. During his student life he was taught drawing and painting, and was, after a year's study, admitted a member of the Academy of Fine Arts at Philadelphia, Pa. He became a fairly good landscape painter. At the time of his admission, persons of the African race were not allowed to enter this art institution even as visitors. In 1864 he was employed as a laborer in the china house of Tyndale & Mitchell, Philadelphia, Penn., and he was for a short time connected with the army as sutlers clerk.

Through personal inclination, and the encouraging advice of the Hon. John W. Forney and Mr. Shelton Mackenzie, bistrionic critic of the Philadelphia Press, in the year 1865 he was induced to go to London for the purpose of preparing himself for the stage. He was furnished with letters of introduction to Mr. Samuel Phelps, then in the zenith of his fame as a tragedian, and especially to Mr. Ira Aldridge. At the time of his arrival in London, Aldridge was playing in the city of St. Petersburg and he did not get to see him. Finding himself to poor to enter on a course of study for the profession, he returned home and abandoned all thoughts of the tragic boards and entered upon a prose life.

It is interesting to note that he was willing to work at any honest labor; it cost some struggling in his breast to give up his hopes and crush the ambition of his dearest dreams. But it is always thus; we must deny ourselves of others. He has, perhaps, served his race better and been enabled to wring acknowledgement of ability and culture from his enemies.

The career of Mr. Smythe is worthy of emulation in many respects. He leads an exemplary life and has been a member of the Presbyterian Church ever since his twenty-second year. He lives in a style befitting his station and education. He is an excellent husband and devoted father. His wife, formerly Miss Fannie Sluppen, is one of the finest ladies in America and adds grace and dignity to his household.

MEN OF MARK.

LOUIS HAYDEN.

BOSTON, April 8.—Lewis Hayden, colored, the noted Abolitionist, died yesterday, aged about seventy-three years. His ailment was Bright's disease. He was born a slave in Kentucky, escaped to Canada in 1844, visited Boston in 1845, and obtained celebrity by his brilliant oratory in behalf of fugitive slaves; was engaged by the Anti-Slavery Society to lecture in England and New York; finally settled there in 1848, from which time his residence became the headquarters for fugitives and Abolitionists, was at one time established in business by anti-slavery friends; entered the office of the Secretary of State about thirty years ago and was employed there at the time of his death. He was prominent in recruiting colored soldiers during the war. He served a term in the State House of Representatives. Lately he was active in securing the recognition of colored lodges in Masonry. He had great influence among his colored fellow-citizens.

THE FREEMAN
A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER
EDWARD E. COOPER, PROPRIETOR
Indianapolis, - - Ind.

THERE is a prospect of quite a revolution in our American method of vacations. Heretofore there has been a general rush in summer away from home to public resorts. The advantages gained have been mostly to the landlords. There are now tendencies to reverse this plan, and, instead, to leave the North in the winter for Southern winter homes. This, it is found, can be done very cheaply. Parties have bought tracts in Florida and Southern Georgia, where it is proposed to build cottages on the Park system, where families may spend delightfully four or five of the colder months. There is common sense in the idea. The Southern people should be the ones to vacate in summer and the Northern in the winter.

THE Sugar Trust will see more hard times ahead, as there is a big boom in sugar-beet raising for the purpose of sugar manufacturing. California declares that so far from a failure in this manufacture in this State, there has been decided success. The crop now under contract is estimated at over 20,000 tons. Claus Spreckels, the sugar king, is at the bottom of the movement. He does not believe in failure, and if any man can see the boom through he is the man. A curious feature of the movement is a well-edited paper, called The Sugar Beet, published in Philadelphia. This is also a Claus Spreckels' affair, who has located in the Quaker City. We have only just entered on the great field of higher agriculture.

WE are close upon another census while the last one has not been fully laid before the people. The practical value of a census is in a speedy summary of important facts. There is also great need of reform in the census system, in order to give us full statistics of social questions, especially of an economic sort. What is now specially needed is to understand the relations of capital and labor. The census of 1890 should give us the full facts as to poverty and wealth, so that the people may at a glance be able to grasp the fallacies of the multifold philosophers of the Henry George sort, whose sympathy is very attractive, but whose facts are unverifiable. There is also a vast mass of rubbish collected as statistics that should hereafter be dispensed with.

IN the matter of divorces Illinois is reported by Commissioner Wright to lead all the other States. During twenty years it has never had less than 1,000 granted appeals for divorce. It now averages over 2,000 cases per year. Indiana and Ohio stand next on the list, followed closely by Missouri and Michigan. New York shows but about 15,000 cases in twenty years to 25,000 for Indiana. The showing is not dependent on any special line of immigrants, for Michigan, Ohio and New York are emphatically settled by New Englanders, while Indiana and Missouri and Illinois are not. But the puzzle is that the Illinois divorce laws are not as lax as in many other States. Chicago's phenomenal wickedness is probably accountable for the statistics of the State.

JOHN BRIGHT has done England a great number of good services, but not one of more value than the way he has brought up his boys. There are three of them. His father, Jacob, was a poor weaver, and John did not forget that the wheel of fortune turns, and whether it does or not a rich father can inflict no worse curse on his children than to bring them up to helplessness. So of the three boys Philip was put at work in the John Bright mills in the fitting shed, being a natural mechanic, and then given a full course in an iron foundry. The other two boys have been thoroughly drilled in the mills, and they are as thoroughly democratic as Yankee boys. When we get an aristocracy of work instead of an aristocracy of idleness, we shall get what is worth keeping. All mischief comes from despising labor.

Test Your Own Tea.

A Russian analyst, writing to the papera, gives the following as a test by which tea can be proved to be genuine or not. Take a pinch of tea in a glass, pour upon it a little cold water, and shake it up well. Pure tea will only slightly color the water, while a strong infusion is quickly got from the adulterated or painted leaf. Now boil both sorts separately, and let them stand till cool, and the difference between them will be most marked. The false tea will become still stronger after long standing, but will remain transparent, wheras the pure tea will become muddy or milky. This last appearance arises from the tannic acid which is a natural property in pure tea, but which in artificial tea is entirely absent.

A Reservation.

Minister (dining with the family)—Bobby, I suppose when you grow up to be a man you will want to be an earnest Christian, won't you?

Bobby—Yes, sir; if it doesn't interfere with being a drum major.

A BEAR ADVENTURE.

Youth's Companion.

I am not a bear hunter by profession but sometimes circumstances transpire to throw one out of his accustomed sphere of action, and then, like a wheel thrown out of a rut, his adventure is more thrilling than if it were an everyday occurrence.

The scene of the adventure which I am about to relate is in Michigan, on the borders of the district devastated by fire in the fall of 1881. Many wild animals were destroyed by the fire, and a few bears with their hair singed and feet badly burnt were afterward killed by hunters. But the most of them survived. and were driven by hunger to seek food in new fields where the fire had not been.

Some of them came down in our part of the country, and committed depredations in our corn fields. This, of course, was something new to us, and we kept a sharp lookout for them, but they managed in some way to keep out of sight.

One day when I was weary with reading I went out for a walk. I wandered nearly two miles away from home, and while walking along a new piece of road thickly shaded with woods on either side heard a crackling noise in the bushes a few rods ahead.

I stopped to listen, and to my astonishment saw a large black bear up behind the fence place her huge paws on the top rail and look up and down the road, as if considering whether or not it would be prudent to cross at that point. It did not take her long to decide; after a moment's survey of the situation she sprang upon the fence, jumped down on the opposite side and started across the road.

My astonishment became greater as I saw two half-grown cubs quickly climb over the fence and follow their dam. I had never seen a bear before without first buying a ticket to the show: but here was a trio of them right before me, and so far the exhibiton had cost me nothing.

What to do I did not know. I had no weapon with me. not even a decent pocket knife. I did not like to let the game escape and I had grave thoughts about how I could make my escape in case I attracted too much attention.

Just as the bears reached the middle of the road I did a very foolish thing—I halloed! I was partly concealed behind a small stump, and if the bears did not know before that another party was near they knew it now. The old bear evidently understood this impromptu shout as meaning much more than I intended it should. In an instant she reared up on her hind legs. showed her teeth, and made other warlike demonstrations.

I must confess my fear, but still I dared not run, but looked directly at the bear. I was sorry I had not done what the bear no doubt would have done, just minded my own business and allowed others the same privilege. She had made a bold challenge, but I wisely atoned for my folly in provoking it by gracefully declining to accept it.

She retained her war-like attitude a moment, and, as I made no furthe advances, she dropped down on all fours and deliberately walked off into the woods, the cubs following close behind. I drew a long breath, my heart gradually settled down to its normal place and pace, and began to make plans for the morrow. I went home, called on several of my neighbors, and the result was that a big bear hunt was planned for the next day.

Early in the morning the company gathered at my place and we made preparations to capture those three bears—a new business for all of us.

We were five in number, four young men and a boy. Our weapons consisted of one good heavy rifle, another with a veryshort barrel, supposed to have been cut off by some impatient owner to allow the ball to get out more quickly—two rifles that had done good service in the civil war, and were afterward chambered out, and would "throw shot terrible wicked," as the boys expressed it.

These rifles we loaded with buckshot, but as stock of buckshot was small the old shotgun the boy carried was loaded with fine shot. But the weapon had seen its best days and had done better shooting than the most sanguine among us dared to expect of it again.

Three dogs completed the force. We would have taken more, but this was all that the neighborhood afforded. One was a small yellow cur, another a large collie, and the third a bull dog by the name of Tige. The canine division of our force was not overstocked with experience in bear hunting, but the dogs seemed glad to know that their names were on the programme of the day.

A half-hour's walk brought us to the place where I had seen the bears, the day before. They had entered a block of timber covering about half a section, three hundred and twenty acres. After considering the matter, we decided to single out and march back and forth through the woods, keeping in sight, or at least within shouting distance of each other. We were not to fire a gun unless we saw a bear.

After tramping in this way for some time I was startled by hearing a grunting noise and a rustling in the dry leaves behind an old log about four rods away. I could just see a little of the black back of some large animal as it moved along toward the butt of the log where it would sood come out in full view.

I placed myself in a position commanding the butt of the log, cocked the old Springfield, and brought it to my shoulder. I brought the sights to bear on a point near the end of the log, intending to salute bruin with a dose of buckshot in the ear. My hand shook as a black snout became visible.

I waited to see the side of the head—it was fast coming in sight. I was already pressing the trigger, when crash! crash! went something at the other end of the log, and ush! ush! snorted two black hogs as they sprang from behind the log with the yellow cur yelping at their heels.

Later in the day another member of our company saw the largest hog in a thick clump of bushes and labored under the same mistake that I did; but fortunately for the hog and the poor settler who owned him the mistake was discovered just in time.

At noon we sat down on a log to eat our lunch and discuss the afternoon prospects. A few tracks had been seen, but not plain enough to follow. We had looked up in trees, behind turned up roots, in hollow logs. and, in fact, into every place large enough for a bear to hide, but as yet had seen none.

The afternoon was spent in weary tramping. It was nearly sundown, and we were all on the point of abandoning the search, when the monotony was broken by the sharp crack of a rifle. It was the heavy rifle in Tom's hands. He was walking along under a large oak tree when his curiosity was excited by the falling of several acorn shucks. He looked up and discovered the sable trio under the oak feasting on acorns.

Tom was a cool-headed fellow and a good marksman. The leaves partly obscured the game, but he soon found a good position, and singled out what he supposed was the old bear, took deliberate aim and fired. His aim was correct, but he was mistaken in the bear. Down came one of the cubs as fast as the laws of gravity demanded, with a hole through its heart. The rifle was heavily charged. and the ball had gone clear through the body.

Down came the old bear, also; and, according to Tom's story, not much more slowly than the cub had come. If the reader thinks a bear is awkward in climbing or descending a tree, he ought to have been there and seen that old bear slide down the truk of that oak! There was a slide of about six feet, then a claw hold, then another slide and a claw hold, and so on to the bottom.

As soon as Tom fired he retreated a short distance, and stepped behind a tree to reload his rifle. When the weapon was again in shooting order he boldly advanced. The result of the first shot inspired him with confidence. The old bear was smelling of her dead cub, but when she saw Tom coming she reared up on her haunches, showed her teeth, and uttered menacing growls.

When within about four rods Tom leveled his rifle and pulled the trigger. The result was a faint snap. He tried it again with no better success. It was a poor cap at best, and perhaps not primed. This fact struck him with terror. His sole dependence was on his rifle, and that had failed.

He turned to flee, but suddenly confronted the boy with the shot gun, who was first to appear on the scene as a reinforcement. He handed Tom the old piece, who quickly gave the bear a load of fine shot in the face, and then both retreated.

The second report quickened the steps of the rest of us, who by this time had nearly reached the spot. But the dogs were ahead of us, and were already dancing and yelping around the enraged bear. Tom had put a new cap on his rifle, and in company with the boy came back, and reached the ground about the same time the rest of us did. As we came up an interesting spectacle presented itself. The bear was sitting upright, brandishing her paws and uttering angry growls. One cub lay dead beside her, the other was on a lower limb of the tree whining piteously.

It was evident that bruin was determined to fight. This phase of the exhibition was cut short by Pete, who urged the dogs to take hold. The yellow cur made a furious spring at the bear's side, but one sweep of her great paw sent him whirling more than twenty feet away, and he occupied a rear position during the remainder of the conflict.

The collie next manifested his interest in the work. He suddenly started up between the bear's fore-legs, and tried to seize her by the throat. This was just where bruin wanted him. In an instant her paws encircled his shoulders, after a brief but desperate struggle he succeeded in sliding out below. This unexpected turn of affairs cooled his enthusiasm, and he ceased to be a conspicuous figure in the action.

Meanwhile, the bull-dog had been watching developments. He seemed to know that the side the paws were on was not the point for him to attack. He walked around the bear—who tried to keep her eye upon him—as if looking for a favorable place to fasten upon. We knew that if he once took hold there was no relaxing.

Finally his hair bristled up, his white teeth shone, and the next instant they were buried in bruin's back. She gave a sudden start, tried to turn around and strike the dog with her paws, but the position he had selected was unfavorable for this; then she tried to shake him off, but he held on like a vise.

A terrible scuffle followed; the bear rolled over and twisted around in her efforts to rid herself of the dog. Finally she succeeded, but his jaws did not relax. We saw him, faint and bleeding, stagger off to a clump of bushes near by with a fragment of bruin's hide in his mouth. This was the first time in his life that he acknowledged defeat.

Thus far we had been silent specators, and in our eagerness to witness it we had come up to within twenty feet of the bear, forming a semi-circle. But we could be spectators no longer. The job of killing this bear was abruptly thrown into our hands, and it was evident that she did not intend to wait for us to calculate on it, for she was already looking around to see which one to attack first.

"Fire on her, boys!" cried Tom, and the two Springfields responded with a bang! bang! sending two charges of buckshot at the bear. A howl of pain and rage answered to our fire, and the bear turned toward us, and no doubt would have sprung upon us, but at this critical instant the intrepid Tom, who had advanced a few steps, fired a ball which entered the bear's side.

This bold act nearly cost him his life. Her attention was now directed to him. He saw his danger and turned to flee, caught his foot under a root and fell heavily on his side.

In an instant the enraged brute was upon him, and her teeth and claws were tearing his flesh. It was a moment of terrible agony to us all. Thoughts of our own danger were overwhelmed with the desire to rescue our companion from the jaws of death, and with one impulse we rushed forward.

The bear had seized Tom by the arm; the boy frantically beat her with the butt of the old shot gun, reducing it to splinters. There was but one gun loaded: it was the short barrel rifle in Pete's hands.

I seized Tom by the shoulder, and was trying to pull him away, when the bear let go of his arm, gave an angry growl and opened her mouth at me. Pete saw this opportunity and was not slow in improving it; the muzzle of his rifle was thrust into her mouth and discharged.

There was a muffled report, and the overcharged weapon flew back out of his hands, but the greatest effect was felt at the other end. Bruin threw back her head and rolled over on her side. I did not wait to see how badly she was hurt, but dragged Tom away from the scene of danger. The bear had received her death wound.

"The cub is coming down!" exclaimed Pete. "Load up, somebody, quick!'

As he spoke, he grasped a club and ran to the butt of the oak, and began to beat upon it. The cub had been watching for a favorable time to slide down and make off, but so far there had been too much noise and fire under the tree. It took advantage of our withdrawing a short distance to make the attempt. It was quite determined to come down, and so the two other boys helped Peter and they succeeded in driving it back to the lower limbs. In the meantime, I loaded the heavy rifle, and a shot ended the life of the cub. By this time the old bear had ceased to struggle.

But a very short time had elapsed since Tom had fired the first shot, until the last one, but it was a busy time. It was fast growing dark and our wounded companion was not able to walk. After a short consultation it was decided that two of the boys should go home and get a team and wagon, ax and blankets; and I, with another, remained to take care of Tom.

I examined his wounds. He was scratched and torn in several places, and one leg was hurt, but not seriously. His arm had an ugly wound from the teeth and claws of the bears, but I stanched the flow of blood, and with handkerchiefs and strips of our clothing bandaged all his wounds. After he had eaten what remained of our lunch, and drinking some water the boy brought in a hat, he felt quite comfortable.

The moon rose bright and clear, and after two hours' absence the boys returned with the wagon and more help. They turned in at an old lumber road, and after some difficulty reached the spot. We loaded the three carcasses into the wagon, and with the blankets made a comfortable place for Tom, who afterward recovered from his injuries.

As we rode homeward we all concluded we knew more about bear hunting than we did in the morning, and all acknowledged that it was quite different from what we supposed it was, and that bears were harder to kill than we had imagined. Futhermore, not one of us ever cared to try his hand again.

There are on the Supreme bench three men who have passed the 70th mile stone on their life journey. These are Bradley, who is 75, and Miller and Field, each of whom is 73. All these men could now retire on full pay, having served over ten years continuously. Justice Blatchford will be 70 next year, and three years hence he will have reached the service limit which will give him the same privilege. Three vacancies have been made in the Supreme Court by death within the past year: It is within the bounds of probability that death or resignation may thin the ranks of the Justices in an equal degree in the coming twelve months.

Hats for Men and Boys. SPRING Hats for Men and Boys.

CHILDRENS JERSEY SUITS
At $4.00 and Upward. Also
One-Piece Jersey Kilt Suits,
AT $2.75.
See Our SPRING OVERCOATS
Silk-Faceed Handsomely Made up, only $10.

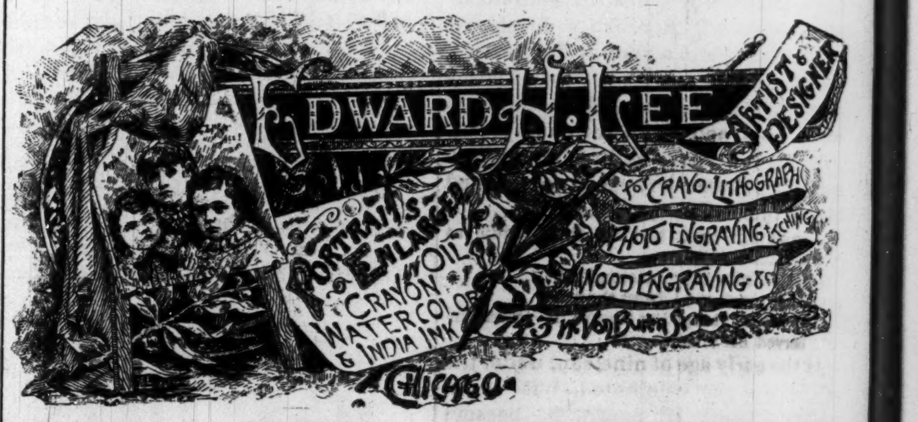
We give a fine present with every Boys or Childs suit.

HATS FOR MEN AND BOYS. Original Eagle, HATS FOR MEN AND BOYS
5 & 7 WEST WASHINGTON ST.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains
At the Great West End
House Furnishing Bazaar
179 West Washington St.

You can buy anything in the house furnishing line at terms and prices to suit yourself at Parker's. Furniture, Stoves, Carpets, Matting, Oil Cloths, Queensware, Mirrors, Pictures, and picture Frames, sold on weekly payments. Remember the place. 179 West Washington St.

T. W. PARKER Proprietor.



$6.00. $8.00. $10.00. $12.00.
Will secure you a beautiful
Life Size Portrait.
Finest Work Guaranteed. Orders by Mail Receive Closes Attention.
EDWARD H. LEE,
Agents Wanted. 743 W. VanBuren St.
CHICAGO.

KONZ.
The American Tailor, No. 9 South Illinois Street.
INDIANAPOLIS.
Fine Tailoring. Moderate Prices.

FOR FINE PHOTOGRAPHS VISIT
Fearnaught's
Photographic
Art Gallery
BRING THE BABIES
FINEST APPOINTMENTS IN THE STATE.
16 AND 18 EAST WASHINGTON STREET.

—GO TO—
THE F. E. FULLER INSTALLMENT CO.,
—FOR—
Dress Goods
Sold On Weekly or Monthly Payments.
In Henriettes, Cashmeres, Flannels, Silks, Etc., cut in any length dress pattern to suit purchaser. Also Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Bibles, Albums, Lace Curtains, Bed Sets, Rugs, Toilet Goods, Table Linens, Paintings and a large variety of Household Articles. Lamps and Beaded Wraps.
44 E, Ohio St, Opposite Public Library,

USE
St. Jacobs Oil.
FOR PAIN.

At Druggists and Dealers.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
CURES COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BROS. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Sure to Cure
COLD IN HEAD
QUICKLY.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS. 56 Warren St. N.Y.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our elves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

Scrofula.

Of all the ills that that human flesh is heir to, scrofula is the most prevalent. Very few indeed are entirely free from some taint of Scrofula. Young people of delicate constitution are often afflicted by this disease, which manifests itself in various forms. The glands of the neck, groin, abdomen, etc., become enlarged, either persistently, or with slight impairment of health

Swellings of the Neck

Frequently become so engorged with scrofulous matter that abscesses are formed. Painful running sores may also appear on the arms, legs and feet; sometimes continuous sometimes of an intermittent character. Occasionally the sores appear in the ears and nose, and on or about the eyes, causing deafness and blindness. Pimples, cancerous growths, swollen joints, etc., are other symptoms of the disease. It must be treated through the blood if a permanent cure is to be obtained.

What is more beautiful than a rich, soft complexion in man or woman? This can be obtained only by the eradication of all scrofulous taints from the blood by the persistent use of

Magee's Emulsion,

And health will follow. Be sure your Druggist sells you only that prepared by

J. A. MAGEE & CO., Lawrence, Mass.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

THE WORLD OUGHT TO KNOW IT.

The world ought to know what S. S. S. has done for me in the cure of a malignant Cancer, which was so bad as to be considered incurable by the physicians in Chicago, where I went to be treated. One of my neighbors sent me a copy of an advertisement in regard to Swift's Specific, and I began taking it. I got relief from the first few doses; the poison was gradually forced out of my system, and I was soon cured sound and well. It is now ten months since I quit taking S. S. S. and I have had no sign of return of the dreadful disease.

Mrs. Ann Bothwell.
Au Sable, Mich., Dec. 29, '88.

Send for books on Blood Diseases and Cancers mailed free.
The Swift Specific Co.
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

20 PRIZE STALLIONS
Percherons and French Coachers,
RESERVED FOR SPRING TRADE,
TO BE PLACED
On Sale March 25, 1889.

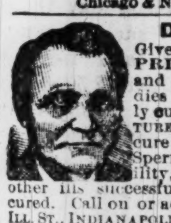
These Stallions were Prize Winners at the three great Horse Shows of France, 1888.

I have found each year that a number of my customers could not conveniently buy until late in the season, and it was to accommodate these that I last Fall made a reserve of **Twenty** of my **Best Stallions.** Old enough for Service, which will be placed on sale **March 25**, it being my determination to so control my importations that I can offer purchasers a first-class Horse any day in the year.

A Satisfactory Breeding Guarantee given with Each Animal Sold.

M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, Illinois.

Thirty-five Miles West of Chicago on the Chicago & North-Western Railroad.



DR. W. H SARBER,
Gives his special attention to all PRIVATE DISEASES of Male and Female. Regulating remedies furnished. CANCERS positively cured without the knife. RUPTURE, no cure, no pay. PILES cure guaranteed. Fistula, Fissure, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, Sterility, Gonorrhea, Syphilis and other ills successfully treated and positively cured. Call on or address, DR. SARBER, 50½ S. ILL. ST., INDIANAPOLIS, IND. All letters containing stamps answered, and medicines sent to order.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Original, best, only genuine and reliable pill for sale. Never Fail. Ask for *Chichester's English* Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. **At Druggists. Accept no other.** All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are a **dangerous counterfeit.** Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "**Relief for Ladies,**" in *letter*, by **return mail. 10,000 testimonials** from LADIES who have used them. Name Paper.
Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

60 YEARS IN USE.

A Physician says, a sovereign remedy for worms. Having used the original "B. A. Fahnestock" Vermifuge in my practice for many years, I have no hesitancy in recommending it as a remedy which is *safe, reliable and efficient* in all cases where a Vermifuge is needed.
Thos. H. Handy, M. D. Cambridge, Md.

Observe particularly that the initials are B. A. thus avoiding imitations.

$5 TO $10 A DAY.
AGENTS WANTED!
—CIRCULARS FREE.—

1,000 Brewster's Safety Rein Holders given away to introduce them. Every horse owner buys from 1 to 6. Lines never under horses' feet. Send 25 cents in stamps to pay postage and packing for Nickel-Plated Sample that sells for 65c. Brewster Mf. Co., Holly, Mich.

A BIG OFFER!

We will make you a present of a building lot adjoining one of the most promising cities of the West and pay the taxes on it for two years, if you will do a slight service for us in your town. Send us your name and we will write you full particulars. Address The North-West Co., 420 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

ASTHMA CURED
German Asthma Cure never *fails* to give *immediate relief* in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. *A trial convinces the most skeptical.* Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Mrs. and Mrs. Gladstone are preparing for the celebration of their golden wedding.

The women in England exceed the men by 3,000,000, and yet the Englishmen come to America for their wives.

The so-called antique oak is ordinary American oak sawed in a peculiar way and stained to look like the old English oak.

India rubber is being tried as a substitute for asphalt in pavements in Berlin and the result is said to be good, but expensive.

The usual thickness of veneers for furniture is from one-eight to one-fortieth of an inch, but as a curiosity they are cut as thin as 160 to an inch.

Joseph Jefferson has written his autobiography. It will be published in the Century, beginning a few months hence Portraits of other distinguished actors will illustrate the publication.

In reply to the question, "Shall we Smoke?" Dr. Oliver Windell Holmes says in a recent magazine, "Certainly not. Smoking is liable to injure the sight, to render the nerves unsteady, to enfeeble the will, and enslave the nature to an imperious habit likely to stand in the way of a duty to be performed."

The Seattle Manufacturing Company is preparing at its mill near Seattle, Washington Territory, for the Paris Exposition, a pine board one inch thick, forty inches wide, and thirty-two feet long, and entirely free of sap, gnarl, or flaw of any kind. The Paine Lumber Company of Oshkosh, Wis., will send to Paris a similar board thirty-six inches wide.

Charles Sedelmayer, the picture dealer who sold John Wanamaker "Christ Before Pilate," cabled from Paris to him at Washington when he was appointed Postmaster-General, congratulating him upon his elevation. The message was returned from the Washington telegraph office endorsed, "The person to whom addressed unknown here; try Philadelphia.

In Leslie, Fifeshire, the people have an annual masquerade in honor of the birthday of Burns. This year twenty-four ploughmen, farmers, and merchants paraded the streets in the costumes representing as many characters from Burns' works. The Old Nick, Burns himself, Tam O'Shanter, Bonnie Jean and Souter Johnnie were among the characters represented.

Women in the West End of London go about armed with small squirt guns filled with dirty water, with which they slyly soil the coats or dresses of persons whom they pass. Then they meet the persons, and, with elaborate bows, beg pardon for calling attention to the fact that the coat or dress is splashed, and offer to wipe it off with a clean white apron. Nine times out of ten the trick brings a generous tip.

Tony Pilcher, of Melrose, Fla, became impressed with the belief that the only true baptism was immersion, and that everybody and everything should be baptized. He took all his chickens and pigs to a lake and baptized them, and almost every day he would baptize himself. When Sheriff Shelley went to arrest him Tony tried to baptize him, but the Sheriff was too much for him, and got the irons on him.

In its determination to crush out train robberies, the Arizona Legislature has made it a capital offense to "make any assault upon a railroad train, car or locomotive," or to compel railroad employes to stop a train for an unlawful purpose. There has never been a big railroad strike in Arizona, but if there should happen to be one, he will be a bold man who attempts to interfere with the running of trains while the terribly severe enactment remains on the statute book.

Marriage in Mexico.

The Government has, within the past ten days, been taking the census, says a correspondent, and many curious facts will be elicited, especially as regards the marriage relations of the lower classes, who usually dispense with the priest and civil magistrate and go ahead in a fashion which Mrs. Mona Caird might approve were it not for the fact that the women have no sort of redress if deserted. They may, it is true, use the knife on their recreant spouses, and, in fact, they frequently do, but this only makes a bad matter worse. The truth is, that people earning from 80c to 50c a day find the civil and religious marriages too costly, hence marriages "de tras de la iglesia," or "behind the church" as the phrase goes. The civil marriage is the only legal marriage, but no Catholic woman would consider herself married without the religions rite, hence among the poor they solve the difficulty by not getting married according to eithar form. This sort of free love in practice works badly, for families are continually breaking up and children are turned into the street, or, from dire necessity, take to petty thieving. The census will probably also show how great is the proportion of really idle people here who prefer to go miserably clad rather than work steadily. Among this class are recruited the ranks of the beggars and thieves who infest the city, and who have to be kept in order by a strong police force. There is no lack of employment here for any able bodied, industrious man or woman. There is little excuse for beggary, which is a great industry here, if it may be so called.

SENATOR EVARTS' LOG CABIN.

Senator Evarts has erected an old fashioned Log Cabin on an elevated point of land which he lately purchased on the Potomac, just below Washington.

It is much more elegant in its finish and appointments than were the homes of our ancestors in the Log Cabin days of long ago, but probably not more conducive to comfort.

Outside, it presents the appearance of the typical old fashioned house of the pioneers, being built of logs hewn in the adjacent forest and raised and chinked in the olden style. The interior will be finished in native woods, from the place, but, unlike the primitive original, it will be finished in oil.

This is luxury to which the dwellers in the rude Cabins of early days dared not aspire, it being pure luxury, and not adding to the comfort of the domicile.

Senator Evarts began the Log Cabin last summer with the determination that, if Gen. Harrison were elected, he would reverse the popular campaign axiom of half a century ago, "From the Log Cabin to the White House" to a social axiom of the new administration. "From the White House to the Log Cabin."

Harrison was successful; Senator Evarts' new, old-fashioned, Log Cabin will doubtless also prove a great success. Many a happy day's surcease from the toils and cares of his great station, our Log Cabin president will no doubt enjoy beneath its hospitable roof as the guest of the genial, senior Senator from New York.

Great as the success may be that attends the introduction of this old-time log cabin to fashionable life, it cannot be greater than the success which has attended the introduction of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, one of the old-time, effective remedies, the use of which, in primitive times, gave our grand-parents health and rugged old age.

Senator Evarts' log cabin is but another evidence of the tendency in fashionable life, at present so marked, toward things primitive and antiquated. The new fashion is for things old-fashioned, and a return to the old-fashioned roots and herbs remedies of log cabin days is noted with pleasure, as their common use does not permanently injure the system, as the use of the mineral drugs of modern medical practice does.

Chicken Pie.

Singe and unjoint two young and tender chickens. Wash quickly and lightly to keep sweatness in the fowl. Divide backbone and breast, and put in kettle with quart of water. Season with salt and pepper. Steam until slightly tender, make a crust like biscuit, only shorter; do not knead it. Stir baking powder through flour; add salt, shortening and milk or water, stirring lightly with a spoon until you have a soft dough. Flour the kneading board and lightly roll crust half an inch thick. Line a deep baking pan, put in a layer of chicken, dust with flour and add little lumps of butter. After all the chicken is in the pan, pour over it some of the broth and dust with a little flour, pepper and salt. Put on top crust; prick holes for steam to escape. A nice way for any pie is to cut hole in crust. Make a tunnel of stiff paper by wrapping around the finger. Let it stand upright in center of pie, and the juice will boil up in the tunnel instead of over the pie. Bake until crust is done and lightly brown.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo }
Lucas County, S. S. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D '86

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A human zebra—The convict.

Night sweats indicate a run-down nervous system. Magee's Emulsion is a quick relief and a sure cure. Get it at your Druggist.

Read Dr. Sarber's card in another column.

SOUTH DAKOTA'S BOOM.

South Dakota is now engaging public attention through her early achievement of statehood, as well as by her phenomenal growth and the rapid development of her wonderful agricultural resources, and the advantages she offers to home-seekers and persons desiring safe and profitable investments. A new pamphlet containing recent letters citing the actual experience of reliable residents, and other valuable information relating to Dakota, will be mailed free upon request by E. P. Wilson, No. 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

A silent observer—The deaf-mute.

Work for workers! Are you ready to work, and do you want to make money? Then write to B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and see if they can not help you.

Swift and sure—Retribution.

A Lady in South Carolina Writes:

My labor was shorter and less painful than on two former occasions; physicians astonished; I thank you for "Mother's Friend." It is worth its weight in gold. Address the Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

He that is much flattered soon learns to flatter himself.

For Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, etc., effectual relief is found in the use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Price 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

Mending Broken Articles.

Good Housekeeping.

Shellac cement is made of two parts shellac and one part of Venetian turpentine, fused together and formed into sticks. In mending glass or china, warm the latter enough to melt the stick on the edges of the piece to mended. Diamond cement is also used for mending glass, china and earthernware, and is made by adding a little gum ammoniac to isinglass dissolved in weak spirits. Put it in a bottle and keep it well corked. The handles of knives and forks can be mended with resin. The hollow in the handle is filled with powdered resin, the iron stalk is made red hot and thrust into the handle, where it will remain firmly fixed after it has cooled. Plaster of Paris should be kept in every household, as it is excellent in mending lamp stands, spar, bronze, etc. In mending a lamp which has become loosened from its metal socket, thoroughly wash and dry the socket and the reservoir. Remove the old cement, and see that the plaster is finely powdered. Mix it with water until it becomes the consistency of thick cream, then line the socket with it and press the reservoir into its place. Remove with a knife and rag any plaster that has overflowed, and let the plaster set thoroughly before using the lamp.

In Town and Hamlet

The seeds of intermittent and bilious remittent fever germinate and bear evil fruit. No community has altogether escaped it. In populous wards of large cities bad sewage cause it, and in their suburbs stagnant pools in sunken lots breed it. There is at once a remedy and a means of prevention. Its name is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is, without peradventure, the most potent antidote in existence to the malarial virus. Fortified with this incomparable, saving specific, miasmatic influences may be encountered with absolute impunity. Disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, begotten by miasma-tainted water, or any other cause, succumb to the beneficent corrective named, and rheumatic, kidney and bladder troubles are surely removable by its use when it is given a persistent trial.

A dark secret—The negro's.

Food for Consumptives.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is a most marvelous food and medicine. It heals the irritation of the throat and lungs, and gives flesh and strength quicker than any other remedy known. It is very palatable, having none of the disagreeable taste of the crude oil.

Convincing proof—The policeman's club.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

An animal study—Pig and pen.

A TRAVELING MAN.

Causes Great Excitement in the Empire House.

Independence, Iowa, Oct. 14, 1888.

Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich.:

Gents—Your Mr. Brooks came here to-night and registered as agent for Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and as he did so, it awakened in me an interest never before realized in a guest at my house. You will not wonder at it when I tell you the story. For years I have been greatly afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism, the pain and soreness of the joints at times being almost unbearable; could move about only with the use of crutches. In addition to this my stomach became badly diseased, and neuralgia set in, which threatened to end my days. A traveling man stopping with me gave quite a history of your Syrup, and the peculiarities of its combinations which induced me to try it. I have taken six bottles, and no act in my life affords me greater satisfaction than in writing you that I am a WELL MAN.

It will be a pleasure for me to answer any communications, for I believe it to be the best remedy even formulated.

A. J. Bowley, Proprietor.
Empire House, Independence, Iowa.

Cause for divorce—Marriage.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does, it is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle Free, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c. and $1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

Uncle and aunt—Pawnbroker and wife.

CHEAP HOMES
Burlington Route
in the FARMING REGIONS
of NEBRASKA, KANSAS, COLORADO and WYOMING.
FREE GOVERNMENT AND OTHER LANDS. DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR WITH MAP, SENT FREE ON APPLICATION TO
P. S. EUSTIS, G. P. A., C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago.

PENSIONS.

We are actively engaged in the prosecution of pension and other war claims, and respectfully solicit correspondence. Eighteen Years' Experience. Collect Officers' Accounts, Horse Claims. Pensions increased. Rejected cases re-opened. 12-page Pamphlet of Pension Laws sent free. Address
P. H. FITZGERALD,
U. S. Claim Agency. Indianapolis, Indiana.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

TRADE MARK
Ohio IMPROVED Chesters
WARRANTED CHOLERA PROOF.
EXPRESS PREPAID. WINS 1ST PRIZES IN U. S. & FOREIGN COUNTRIES. 2 WEIGHED 2806 LBS.
SEND FOR DESCRIPTION & PRICE OF THESE FAMOUS HOGS, ALSO FOWLS.
L. B. SILVER CO. CLEVELAND, O.
(This company sold 1036 head for breeding purposes in 1888. Send for facts and mention this paper.)

LADIES, LOOK!—A novelty Rug Machine sent by mail for $1 satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Wholesale price reduced to Agents. New Price List of machines, yarn patterns, etc., and a book of beautiful colored pattern designs, sent free. Agents Wanted. E. Ross & Co., Toledo, O.

Baby Carriages We manufacture to sell direct to private parties, and deliver free of charge within 700 miles of Chicago. Send for Catalogue.
CHAS. RAISER, Mfr., 62-64 Clybourn Ave., Chicago.

Our Mothers took Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Spring Medicine

Is a necessity with nearly everybody. The run down, tired condition at this season is due to impurities in the blood which have accumulated during the winter, and which must be expelled if you wish to feel well. Hood's Sarsaparilla thoroughly purifies and vitalizes the blood, creates a good appetite, cures biliousness and headache, gives healthy action to the kidneys and liver, and imparts to the whole body health and strength.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

"When in the Spring I felt all run down and debilitated, I found Hood's Sarsaparilla just the medicine to build me up. My wife also, after much physical prostration, found in its use new life and lasting benefit. Upon our little girl, who had been sick with scarlet fever, its effect was marvelous, entirely removing the poison from her blood and restoring her to good health." E. G. Stratton, Swampscott, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

DESPAIR.

"I am weary of life," moaned poor Mrs. Black,
"For I'm fairly worn out with the ache in my back.
My nerves are a chain
Of weakness and pain,
And my poor head is aching as if it would crack.
"Now, don't be discouraged," cried good Mrs. White,
"It is never so dark but there's promise of light;
I can tell you, in brief,
What will give you relief—
Pierce's Favorite Priscription will soon set you right."

It is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle-wrappers. As an invigorating, restorative tonic and as a soothing nervine it is unequaled. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon. It is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Copyright, 1888, by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors.

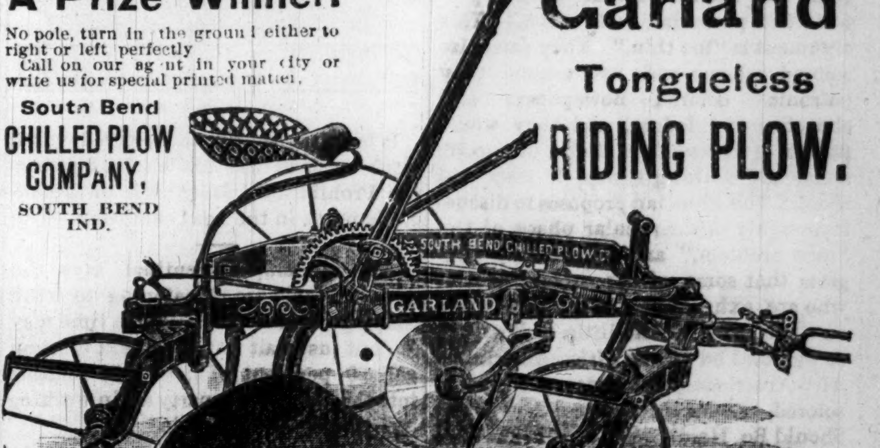
Dr. Pierce's Pellets cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels. One a dose. Sold by druggists.

A Prize Winner.

No pole, turn in the ground either to right or left perfectly
Call on our agent in your city or write us for special printed matter.

South Bend
CHILLED PLOW COMPANY,
SOUTH BEND IND.

Garland
Tongueless
RIDING PLOW.


SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW CO.
GARLAND

A WET HEN

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Water-proof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker" and take no other. If your storekeeper

Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. Tower, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

Bryant & Stratton Chicago Business College.
SHORT-HAND INSTITUTE AND ENGLISH TRAINING SCHOOL. Is the STANDARD INSTITUTION and the Largest in the World. Full information, Catalogue, Terms, etc., Sent FREE. Address, H. B. BRYANT & SON, Prop's. Chicago, Ill.
WE RECOMMEND THIS COLLEGE TO OUR READERS. Mention this paper when you write.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Late Principal Examiner, U. S. Pension Bureau, Att'y-at-Law, Washington, D. C., successfully prosecutes claims, original, increase, re-rating, widows', children's and dependent relatives'. Experience: 3 yrs. in last war, 15 yrs in Pension Bureau, and 4 yrs. practicing attorney.

Sample Pages from the Latest
SUNDAY SCHOOL SONG BOOKS FREE
THE ECHO MUSIC CO, Lafayette, Ind.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY. $75 per month and expenses paid any active man or woman to sell our goods by sample and live at home. Salary paid promptly and expenses in advance. Full particulars and sample case FREE. We mean just what we say. Standard Silverware Co., Lock Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's Business College, Buffalo, N.Y.

Young Men learn Telegraphy here and we will help you to good situations. Address American School Telegraphy, Madison, Wis

IND 15—89 INDPLS

When writing to Advertisers readers will confer a favor by mentioning this Paper.

LADIES' [illegible]

THE FREEMAN.
A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED
COLORED NEWSPAPER
EDWARD E. COOPER

THE FREEMAN is a weekly newspaper published in the interest of the colored people It is issued every Saturday from 18½ N. Penn. St., by EDWARD E. COOPER, to whom all communication should be directed.

SOLD BY ALL NEWSDEALERS.

THE FREEMAN invites contribution from all parts of the country, which relates in any way to the colored people. And will pay for such when used. We want to secure active intelligent correspondents in every city and town of the U. S. Information given on application.

We prefer not to return manuscript where the articles are short, and copies easily taken—such as poems, anecdotes and brief sketches; and in no case will we undertake to return MS. unless stamps for that purpose accompany the article.

Entered at the Postoffice at Indianapolis as second class matter.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, one year	$2.40
One copy, six month	$1.30

Invariably in advance.
Cash must in all cases accompany orders for subscription.
Send money by Postoffice order. Express money, Bank draft or Registered letter. Address

EDWARD E. COOPER,
Indianapolis, - - Ind.

BEGGING THE QUESTION.

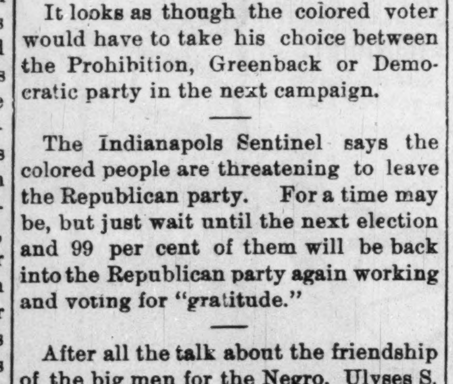
WE take but little stock in the general wail, "Give the Negro a chance." While it is true that many things impede the progress of the race, that avenues generally open to other people are closed against him, still, he does not use the many opportunities which are offered him. Ordinarily, a colored man has as good a chance for work, for promotion, and for the acquisition of property, wealth and fame, as the white man. A first class black carpenter can get work as readily as a white one. An eloquent Negro orator can generally draw a larger audience than a white one. Colored minstrels, troubadors and dramatic companies will draw as well as white ones when properly advertised. Then, why should the Negro continue to harp about not having "a white man's chance." The blame is largely with the Negro himself. In the first place he has no patience. He has not learned "to labor and to wait." He is unwilling to assume responsibilities. The writer once asked a Pullman porter why he did not aspire to become a baggage master or conductor, and he replied that he "could make all he wanted blacking boots, and did not care to shoulder the responsibility of a conductor." The average colored boy who has passed through the common schools prefers "slinging hash" or blacking boots at $3 per week, to peddling books or clocks where he could earn three or four times that amount. And these are the "future leaders of the race." Who are the commercial travelers, drummers, book agents, newspaper agents, sewing machine agents, etc., etc.? Not colored men. And yet there are no barriers to keep them out of these professions. Too many of the young men are hunting for "soft snaps." Some of the brightest intellects of the race are pigeon holed in the departments at Washington. They might become lawyers, physicians, ministers, business men and leaders in every sphere, were they out where their "lights would shine." But they prefer the ease and security of office, and spend their salary generally before it is due. Many of these young men are well educated, are graduates of law schools, and would surely "be sent to Congress" were they at home, but the responsibility of making a living is too great.

A common objection offered against going into business is that "colored people wont patronize each other." This argument is "too thin." They patronize colored saloons and restaurants, they patronize colored newspapers and churches and lodges, and they would patronize colored shoe stores, dry goods stores and clothing stores, if they had them. The Freeman proposes to discuss thoroughly this particular phase of the "race problem," and respectfully suggests that some of our contemporaries who are exhausting their ammunition on the big "N" or the little "n," whether we shall be called Africo-Americans, Afro-Americans, Afmerican, Negro or colored, or "Where the Press Convention Should Be Held?" could do more for the race by discussing and agitating this all important question. The Negro is represented by a cipher in the business world, and business men emphasize this by using a little "n" when speaking of him.

The question of social purity deserves more attention and a wider and more thorough discussion from the colored people. They above all other people need "the white banner" of a pure social life. The old apology of "slavery days" will not hold good now. The present and prospective generations of colored people have the same advantages of moral and mental training as the whites, and their failure to improve them must rest with themselves. We frequently see objections raised in our race papers against the seeming indifference and exclusion of some of our successful men and women. While we do not wholly sanction this exclusion, we would suggest that the exercise of more discrimination in society would greatly elevate and purify it. Indiscriminate association corrupts good morals as well as manners; and where the social lines are not drawn the morals will be lowered. If an ignoramus or a ruffian is admitted to the best society, what encouragement is there for the true and polished lady or gentlemen? Or what respect has the ruffian for the best society when he has entered it? This indiscriminate association has always been the bane to the social elevation of the race. We have often noted and with disgust, our young ladies, some of whom have borne off the honors of the graduating class, return home to enter the society of young men who were neither intelligent, industrious or decent. In such instances the tendencies are always downwards. Her education and refinement are as 'pearl cast before the swine.' In many cases parents fail to exercise judgment in the selection of associates for their children, and the time and money spent in educating them, and the care and love for them are all lost. It is better that the social lines be drawn. It is better that every upstart cannot get into the best of society. The requisites for entree into good society, should be a good moral character, a sense of honor, and average intelligence. The strangers who come should have a passport. Those who have succeeded in life are the best fitted to judge and to lead in society. A bootblack or stable boy is out of place in the society of teachers, bankers children or college students. The social line must be drawn somewhere—so we draw it here.

We heartily favor the emigration of the colored people from North Carolina to any place they choose to go. We believe it will be for the best interests of the South as well as the Negro, that he gravitate, move about, "change bases," so to speak. In many parts of the South the old feeling and relations once existing between master and slave now obtains. It is not openly practiced to be sure, but the old "master" and his children still domineer over 'Uncle Ephram and his'n.' "Old Master" still whips "Ephs" children once and a while and threatens Eph's wife if she becomes too "impudent." The colored children in many parts of the South imbibe from their parents a fear and respect of the whites. While the white children are brought up intuitively to bemean and domineer the blacks, Many a black boy has returned from school or Chicago, to his Southern home to be shocked at his sire's "scraping and bowing" to "old marster." Once out of sight of the "slave pen and the auction block" Uncle Ephram feels like beginning life anew. The above description refers only to the backwood plantations and not to the cities and enlightened places of the South.

THE suggestion made by Dr. Steward, of Baltimore, in the last issue of The Freeman, in regard to the appointing of a commission whose duty it shall be to investigate fully and report the progress and status of the colored people since emancipation, is pertinent at this juncture, and we trust that the colored press and the people generally will discuss the matter fully. Dr. Steward, who was one of the promoters of the original movement, is eminently fitted to form the plans and methods of procedure, and the race should evince an interest in the matter by sending to him for petitions, information, etc. What say you?



SCINTILLATIONS

It looks as though the colored voter would have to take his choice between the Prohibition, Greenback or Democratic party in the next campaign.

The Indianapols Sentinel says the colored people are threatening to leave the Republican party. For a time may be, but just wait until the next election and 99 per cent of them will be back into the Republican party again working and voting for "gratitude."

After all the talk about the friendship of the big men for the Negro, Ulyses S. Grant towers above them all. He it was who first appointed colored men to high places, such as consulates, foreign missions and post offices. Since his time his successors have been trimming and scheming how to keep from appointing any Negroes at all.

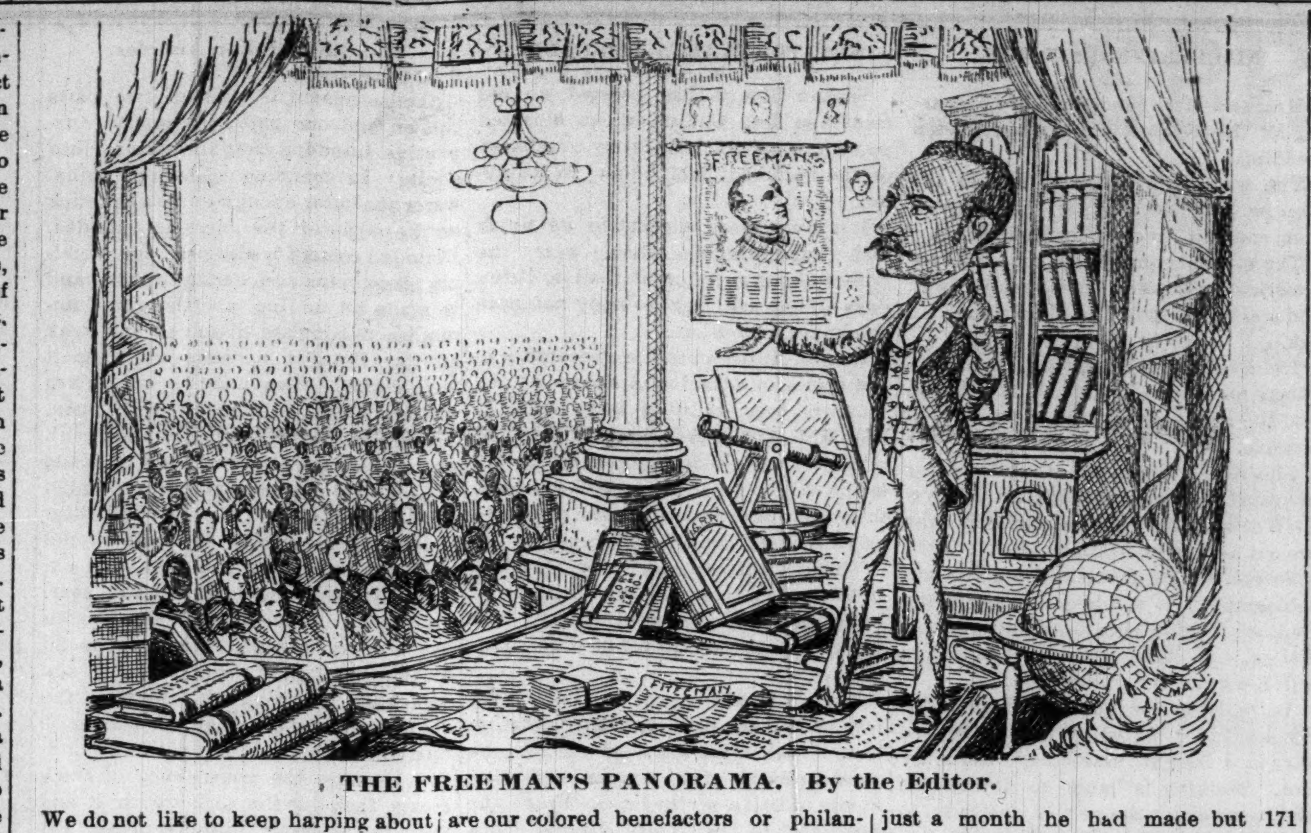
"The Afro-American Press" is the title of a new book soon to be issued by I. Garland Penn, a brilliant and scholarly young man of Lynchburg, Va. This book will fill a "long felt want," including as it will many of the brightest and wisest men of the race. It will appear about the first of August and editors who have received letters from Mr. Penn, should give them immediate attention.

Newspaper Titles.

New York Weekly.

Little Boy—"Pop, what's the difference between an editor-in-chief and a managine editor.

Pop (an old reporter)—"The editor-in-chief is the man who attends banquets and gets all the glory; the managing editor is the man who does the work."



THE FREEMAN'S PANORAMA. By the Editor.

We do not like to keep harping about politics and we shall pay less attention to that subject hereafter, but as at least two million of the ten million of us in this country are quietly looking for "suthin" to turn up, politically, we trust the other eight million will not take offense at what we are about to indite here. Well, it is this. Pat Egan. whom President Harrison has just commissioned to represent this great American government abroad, has only lived in this country about eight years, and has only been a citizen less than a year. His people—the Irish (I spell it with a big I,)—are largely of the Democratic persuasion—in fact, until a few years ago, an Irish Republican was as rare as a Negro Democrat, but he and eight or ten others of his tribe have been appointed to first class places. Does it not occur to you, dear man and brother, why this thing is done continually and repeatedly? I'll tell you. It's because the Irish have quit voting for sentiment, gratitude and dead issues.

A query was put to us the other day. What Negro has ever made an endowment to his race or established a school or an institution of any kind, or who are our colored benefactors or philanthropists? We must confess our inability to answer the query. Any information on this line will be cheerfully received.

Our churches would have a larger attendance and the services would be a vast deal more interesting if the ministers would put more music in the choirs and more every day truths and contemporary history in their sermons. People, especially the younger class do not like to sit for two hours while a hackneyed homily of the "climbing the walls of Jericho" stripe is hurled out at them. Give us new songs and new music once and awhile, and a good live sermon seasoned with the old spices, myrrh and and saffron.

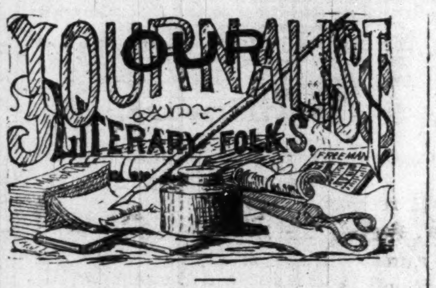
Why is President Harrison like a fisherman?

Because he gives the Negro bait before election and hooks when he has caught him. (Got his vote.)

There is a big contrast, indeed, between Harrison's first month as President and that of Grover Cleveland. When Mr. Cleveland had been in office just a month he had made but 171 appointments—six of these were colored men. Mr. Harrison's one month has netted him nearly 100 appointments and, strange to say, nary Negro.

There is a marked difference in the charity of white men and black men. We know of many white Republicans in Indianapolis who are using their influence to retain competent and worthy Democrats in office, while the black Republicans are turning over "heaven and earth" to remove the few colored Democrats holding positions.

A question which deserves attention is the establishing of first class hotels in all the large cities in the country, where colored people can be received and treated according to their ability to pay. In the southern cities especially it is next to impossible for strange colored travelers to find decent lodging. To be sure there are always places,—"colored boarding houses"—where one can stop, but how is the wayfarer to find them? (They do not advertise.) And when found they are such miserable hovels that a man hates to pay for such. We shall have more to say on this subject later on.



OUR JOURNALIST AND LITERARY FOLKS.

The Washington Bee, one of the ablest colored newspaper published says of us: Editor Cooper, of the Indianapolis "Freeman," is the most enterprising Negro journalist in the country.

The "Freeman" is a necessity.

The Southern Workman and Hampton School Record speaking of colored newspapers pertinently says:

Our page of Southern items for this month is filled entirely with quotations from colored journals, and we are glad to be able to draw our readers' attention to the fact that the editors of these journals are, many of them, doing really good work.

There is a steady improvement, not only in the tone of the editorials, but in the details of the management, and we know of no better proof of the rapid development of our Negro population than the fact that they are demanding better reading, stronger and more refined journalism. Such papers as The Freeman, the Age, the Christian Recorder and a few others, have an influence from which much may be expected, and are especially interesting to any student of social economy, because they are so directly representative.

In their columns the colored man speaks for himself, without let or hindrance, and, whether he intends it or not, put his strength and his weakness upon record for all men to read. That the showing which he makes is so good, is matter for congratulation to all his friends, and we think that such of these as may read our selections for this month will agree with us that the future is full of encouragement.

Dr. Simmons of the American Baptist sets down rather hard on the "Big Colored Leaders" at Washington, D. C. There is more truth than poetry in a great deal that he says.

The New Jersey Trumpet rejoices because Miss Blank, of Essex St., renewed her subscription.

The Columbus, (Ga.) Messenger will get out a mamoth trade issue some time this month. This little daily deserves a large patronage from the citizens of Columbus.

Miss Mary V. Robinson, editor of the Fashion Department of "Our Women and Children" is one of the prettiest women in Louisville, Ky., regardless of of color.

"Peewee" who has said some mighty good things in the American Baptist is being roasted by some of the race papers for his animadversions on Iola. The truth sometimes hurts.

The Huntsville, (Ala.) Gazette will change hands soon.

The Southern Christian Recorder published at Selma, Ala., is on our exchange table once more. It has donned a new dress and presents a neat appearance.

Nearly every Negro institution of learning has its newspaper adjunct.

There is a marked improvement in the editorial as well as the typographical make up of many of the Southern exchanges. Particularly so with the Georgia Baptist and Peoples Choice.

The Weekly Tribune of Philadelphia is authorized to receive monies to assist in defraying the expenses of the trial case of four colored office holders in Beaufort, S. C. which is explained at length in another column.

The Tennessee Star frankly confesses its disappointment and disapproval of the treatment which President Harrison has been pleased to accord "Ham" as it terms the Negro. It figures to prove the correctness of its position and makes a clear case against the President.

The Torchlight Appeal speaks of the "asperation" of our young men who want to be "polititions." The orthography may be a little faulty, but the paper has the right ring and the editor "an eye to business,"

The Southwestern Christian Advocate wisely says: Our best and only friends are those who send us the cash as well as the subscription list.

The Augusta Sentinel does not object to Mrs. Harrison's turning her colored servants out of the White House provided the President will as promptly turn some colored scholars into higher spheres.

The Richmond Planet deserves much for its bold and aggressive stand in exposing and investigating the many crimes committed against colored people in Virginia.

When a Negro fails to let men use him as a tool, the doleful cry is heard that he has sold out, says "Brother Optic"

The Optic published at Moberly, Mo., is the only colored daily in that State.

The Philadelphia Sentinel will oblige The Freeman by substantiating its statements made in its last issue. There is superfluous brain pabulum around The Freeman sanctum to conduct several sentinels and still have time to go a fishing.

The Richmond Critic is doing some effective work in Missouri. Among other things it says: Place scholarly men in your pulpits, competent teachers in your schools that are interested in the future of the race, shut down on three-fourths of these secret societies, take this money and invest it in books and literature, build industrial schools. What would be the results of this course You only know to well.

It is related of a good Mississippi editor that when a fourteen year delinquent to his paper died he attended the funeral and just as the coffin lid was being screwed down for the last time he put in a linen duster, a thermometer, a palm leaf fan and a recipe for making ice.

Col. Joseph T. Wilson, of Richmond, Va., and author of the "Black Phalanx" is willing to serve his country as consul at Tumbez-Peru, and modestly says so in his paper.

The Baptist Leader wants to know if Ben ain't keeping the colored brethren out in the cold too long? Patience Bro. McEwen.

One exchange says that the Negro has a great deal to learn, so has the Caucasian.

The Kansas Advocate asks what party is a friend to the Negro? Any party which the Negro compells to seek and fear him.

PERSONAL

Col. W. A. Pleager, who has been doing some political log rolling in Washington, has returned home crestfallen.

J. W. Johnson, of Union City, Tenn., a young artist of considerable ability, paid The Freeman office a visit this week.

Lawyer E. J. Waring, of Baltimore, Md., has taken an appeal to the U. S. Circuit Court in the case of Robert A. McGuinn vs. the steamer Mason L Weems.

Miss Lillie Forrester, of Richmond, Va., is a musician of talent and ability.

Miss Jessie A. Wormley, who has just finished her course in the New England Conservatory, has returned to Washington, where she will give lessons in music.

Hon. John C. Napier, of Nashville, Tenn., the son-in-law of Hon. John M. Langston, is visiting in Washington, D. C.

W. H. Quick, Attorney at Law, Rockingham, N. C., is writing a book entitled, "Negro Story in All Ages of the World."

HOPEFUL IN KANSAS.

The Colored Leaders of Kansas Expect Much From the Present Administration---Women Rulers---A Colored Enterprise Fails---Gleanings.

Topeka, Kansas Special.

Notwithstanding the bitterness of the municipal contest here for Mayor which resulted in a victory for the Democrats, the colored Republican nominees, W. I. Jamison, for Justice of the Peace and Mr. James Page, for Constable were elected by a big majority.

C. L. DeRundamie, colored, was an independant candidate for member of the School Board; also H. H. Shaltio for Constable, both were defeated.

The colored people in this vicinity are very much dissatisfied because President Harrison has not yet appointed a colored man to any position. Some have already declared that they will not support the Republican ticket in 1892.

It is impossible to conclude what the attitude of General Harrison will be to ward the Negro in the way of patronage and it seems unreasonable to suppose that it will be what is feared by a great many, especially those who have been dissatisfied for sometime.

The leading men of the State give it as their opinion that the Negro will be better taken care of than ever before and and that they should not be too hasty in their criticisms of the administration.

We are on the eve of a congressional election in this the Fourth District, which promises to be exceedingly interesting, to fill the vacancy made by the appointment of Hon. Thomas Ryan as Minister to Mexico and already the colored [independent, mugwump, and democrat can be seen and heard trying to make their colored brother believe that the Republican party has already sat down upon him by citing the report that Mrs. Harrison has removed the colored help in the White House and replaced them with white help and the non appointment to office etc.

The special election will be held on the 21st of May 1889 and by that time it is believed and hoped that Harrison will have done something for the colored contingent thereby giving the libel to those who would have colored men bolt the Republican ticket.

As the situation now stands there will be a great many colored Democrats and Independents. There are four cities in this State whose municipal officers are all women namely, Oskaloosa, Cottonwoodfalls, Baldwin City and Rossville. The first named city was the first in the history of the State to elect women and it would seem that they have given perfect satisfaction as they were all re-elected this year.

J. R. Lytle, Grand Master of the United Order of Imaculates has issued a proclamation ordering all lodges to meet in the respective hall and celebrate Easter Sunday.

About two years ago there was a company composed of colored men, corporated, to be known as the Topeka Steam Heating Company with a capital stock of $20,000. The object of the company was to lay pipes throughout the city and heat the buildings by steam. The scheme was. I am imformed originated by Mr. George Dupree, who has been foreman for the Topeka Water Supply Company for five years and was a paying one. The principal business houses in the city adopted the plan and pronounced it cheaper and more satisfactory than furnaces or stoves and less liable to fire. Your correspondent was surprised to learn the other day that these colored men had let such a valuable enterprise slip out of their hands. The stock was mortgaged for $2,500 and owing to dissatisfaction among the stockholders which prevented men of means from lending assistance, the enterprise was placed in the hands of a receiver and sold for its debts. It is now operated by white men and is a paying business. Such is the result of colored men being in harmonious in business.

Leavensworth has a colored newspaper, The Advocate, published and edited by W. B. Townsend one of the foremost Republicans of the State. It is an excellent paper, well edited and bids fair to make itself felt throughout the Southwest. The Freeman bids the new enterprise God speed.

J. L. Wallen, Deputy County Attorney has removed his office to 415 Kans avenue, up stairs, room 5.

P. H. BEAT.

BASE BALL.

Colored base ball clubs are springing up all over the land.

: : :

The St. Louis West End Base Ball Club has reorganized with H. H. Jones as President and Manager. This is the strongest colored nine in St. Louis, and any one desiring to correspond with it can address the Manager at 2,576 Warren street.

: : :

The Indianapolis Base Ball Club is well equipped this season at every point and will no doubt take a good place this year.

: : :

Let us hear from that colored League.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

W. Hunt is a prosperous colored merchant of Topeka, Kans.

Congressman Cheatham has succeeded in having a colored woman appointed postmaster.

There is a blind colored singer with a troupe of Jubilee singers now doing New Jersey.

It comes out officially that the President wants young men of education, character and ability, natives of the States in which they seek office is located, and whites preferred.

A colored boy was arrested and fined in Washington City recently for riding a bicycle without a lighted lamp on it.

The course of the colored exodus should be changed from Mississippi to Oklahoma. The lands are new and fertile and would prove an Eldorado to the Negro.

The Cuban Giants crossed bats with the Chathams, of Savannah, Ga., last Tuesday.

Mr. Robt. Randolph, a colored cigar manufacturer of Richmond, Va., is one of the best in Richmond. He makes the finest brands and has a big trade.

Miss M. B. Briggs, principal of the Normal Department of Howard University, Washington, D. C., died suddenly Thursday, March 20th. Her remains were carried to New Bedford, Mass.

A colored man in East Dougherty, Ga., has at last invented a use for confederate money. He dyed a five dollar bill of that specie green and passed it off on a white grocer of Columbus. The grocer is now hunting for him with a constable.

Henry Peterson, of Berkeley, Cal., J. B. Wilson and W. F. Delaney, of Oakland, Cal., have patented and are prepared to put on sale an attachment to lawn mowers invented which promises to meet with ready sale.

Dr. J. R. Francis, says one half the deaths among the colored people in the District of Columbia is because there is no medical attendance worth the name, and that in many cases there is no professional medical treatment whatever. The colored people in the District have evidently an overdose of politics and thus fail to look after sanitation.

A syndicate of prominent colored men has been formed in Washington, D. C., composed of T. W. Bell, O. A. Harris, B. K. Bruce, Wm. McKee, J. D. Hill, John A. Moore and others for the purpose of handling real estate and loaning money. It is a very commendable enterprise, which should receive the hearty endorsement of our people.

The colored people of Syracuse, N. Y., celebrated the nineteenth anniversary of the Fifteenth Amendment last Thursday with great eclat.

Charles H. Mitchell was elected Justice of the Peace in Battle Creek, Mich., last week on the Republican ticket with a majority of 131, over a Democrat. Mr. Mitchell is the first colored man who has ever held an office of any note in Battle Creek. He is a graduate from the law school at Ann Arbor and a man of more than ordinary ability.

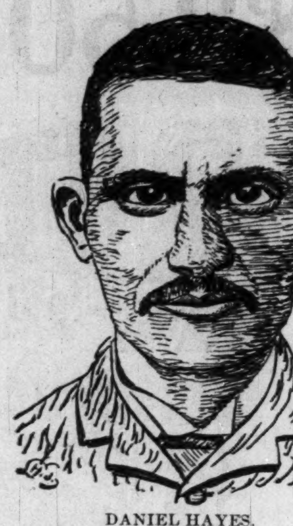
BISHOP'S MEETING.

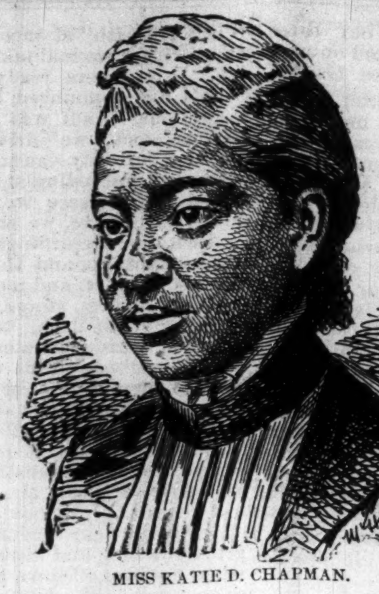
The Biennial Session of the Colored M. E. Church in America, Held in Collins' Chapel, Memphis, Tenn. April 3 to 9, 1889.

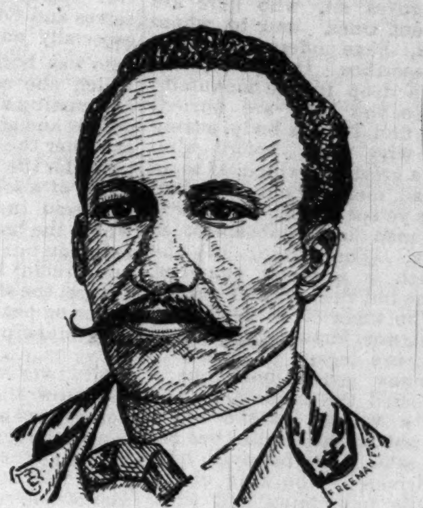
The biennial Bishop's meeting of the A. M. E. Church in America went into its session at Collin's Chapel, on Wednesday morning, April 3, 1889, at 9 a. m. They will be in private session until Friday evening when the session will close by a Grand Banquet, given by the members of Collins' Chapel.

Friday night, Bishop W. H. Miles, Senior Bishop of Louisville, Ky.; Bishop L. H. Holsey, of Augusta, Ga.; Bishop J. H. Beebe, of Washington, N. C.; and Bishop Isaac Lane, of Jackson, Tenn., were all present and report their cabinets progressing nicely with their work. The session was of an entirely private nature, but your correspondent was informed that business of great importance was being transacted. Although this church has only been set apart about nineteen years their success has been unprecedented, they having extended their connection throughout every Southern State and in more than half a dozen of the Territories, and even as far north as Illinois and New Jersey.

Copies of The Freeman may be bought of Mr. John N. Daniels, Stenographer, Typewriter and Freeman Correspondent at his residence, No. 4 Depree street.


DANIEL HAYES.
Merchant o New Texas, La.


MISS KATIE D. CHAPMAN.


HON. JOHN H. SMYTHE,
Ex-Minister of Liberia and Attorney at Law.

OUT IN DAKOTA.

The Yankton Colored People---How They Are Progressing.

Yankton is situated in the extreme southern portion of Dakota, near the junction of the James and Dakota river with the Missouri. The town site of this progressive town is one of the finest in the Northeast.

Yankton has a mixed population of five thousand inhabitants, about sixty of whom are Afro-Americans, who are all more or less in a prosperous condition. The schools, churches and hotels are thrown open to all regardless to color, and the result is, the feeling that exists between the two races is friendly in the extreme. In addition to its lovely scenery, Yankton is famed for its wonderful artesian wells, one of which is six inches in diameter, six hundred feet deep, and since 1886 has emitted constantly a flow of clear, pure water to a height of one hundred feet above the level of the city. Another well throws more than two thousand gallons each moment,

The colored people pay taxes on fully $22,000 worth of property, The majority of them came from the Southern States only a few years ago, and by their industry have earned for themselves homes and the respect of all. One man, Mr. Amos Lewis, who came here ten years ago with nothing except a knowledge of plastering, now owns $5,000 worth of real estate, saying nothing of his fine team and other personal property.

Another man who is on the road to wealth, is Mr. James Parsons, who formerly kept a restaurant at this place, he is worth about $3,000 in cash and property about $2,000.

A. Graves, who a brick mason by trade, has property valued at $1,800.

J. B. Shaw, the city constable is a progressive colored man and is worth about $1,500. He has a daughter who will be famous some day in the world of music, and a baby-boy whom he values at $50,000.

C. T. Chapman is a cook by trade, and has thoroughly mastered his profession. He has a home valued at $2,500. He owns also a fine breed of hunting dogs valued at from $50 to $100.

Henry Robinson, who owns an elegant barber shop, situated on the principal street, has several white hands working under him, and has proporty worth about $2,500.

Another fine man belonging to the Afro-American race is Thomas Sturgiss, an excellent mechanic, who employs his idle hours in distributing good literature among the race. His home is valued at $1,000.

Washington Stokes, who now owns a $1,000 home says that he borrowed the money to pay the fare of himself and wife when he came here from Eufala, Alabama, and now is doing well.

Clark, a colored farmer, has property to the amount of $1,200.

Mrs. Amy Davis, a sprightly little widow has by her own exertions acquired $1,500 worth of property.

Mrs. Towns is also an industrious widow, owning $1,800 worth of real estate.

Mr. Fred Baker, assistant druggist in one of the largest drug stores, is a property holder in the south, and is worth about $800 in cash. He has been in Yankton three years, and thinks it just the place for poor colored people who want to get a fair show in the world.

Mrs. Proteau, whose husband, a Frenchmen, perished in the blizzard last winter, up about Pierre, Dakota, owns a home worth $800.

Another widow, Mrs. Johnson, is worth about $1,000.

Mr. Whitten, who has come recently from the sunny south, has a $700 home.

A Kinny, a colored engineer, has property valued at $1,000.

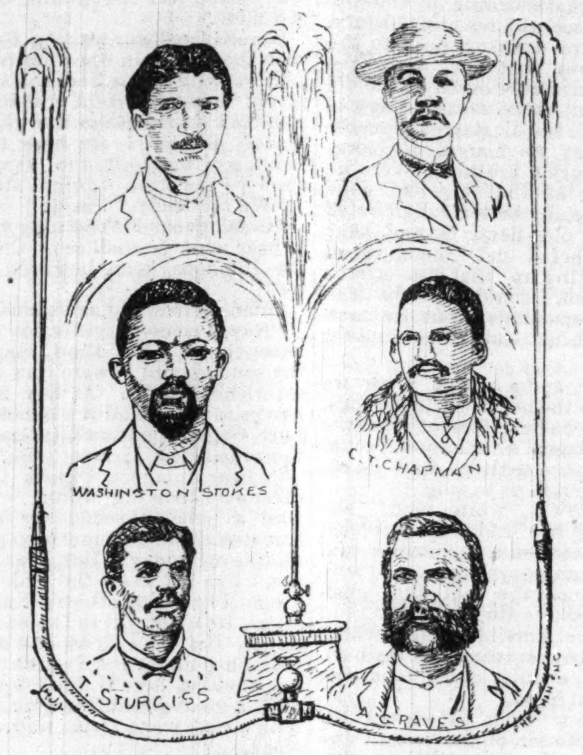
The church, a branch of the A. M. E. connection, is valued at $2,000, and has a membership of twenty persons. A Masonic Lodge is also in existence. The people are socially inclined and extend a hearty welcome to all who come. When we think of the crowded tenement houses, loathesome streets, foul air, bitter prejudice many of our people have to endure in the south, we are forced by the love we bear them to say, for the sake of health, wealth and freedom, come west. Dakota has been well named the "Beulah Land," for such she has proved to those of our people who have ventured, despite the prediction that they would certainly "freeze to death" to come to the Territory of Dakota.

Hoping you will visit the colored Yanktonians some fine day, I close with a line or so from the brilliant Pope:

Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow;
The rest is all but leather or prunella.

KATIE D. CHAPMAN.

Yankton, Dakota.



SOME COLORED DAKOTANS.

STAGE.

Send routes ahead so as to reach us by Tuesday morning.

Queries concering the stage will be answered, not by mail, but through this column.

The South has had quite its share of Northern talent this season. Among the artist who have visited the South and are there now, may be mentioned: Madam Selika, Mrs. Flora Batson Bergen, Miss Ednorah Naha, Miss Hallie Q. Brown, Miss Henrietta V. Davis and Mr. B. F. Lightfoot.

The Tennessee Concert Company has a new manager in the person of Col. George Dusenbury. Their concerts in New York, Providence, R. I. and New Bedford, Mass., have been very successful. A letter received from Mr. D. R. Jones, a member of the company, informs us that they will sail for London about the 15th of May, but previous to their departure, they will visit Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and Richmond.

Tha DeWolfe Sisters, duettists, of Boston, and Miss India Bell, of Providence, joined the company last week.

I notice that the Musical World is becoming full of black Pattis or so styled, Mme Selika, styled so by the best authority, New York Clipper, Mme M. S. Jones and Miss La Bell Anderson, of Springfield. Some will learn differently when they hear Patti.

There is a colored dramatic company in Norfolk, Va. that plays "Damon and Pythias.

Next week we will commence a series of articles on the "Art and Science of Elocution," giving besides our own ideas those of some of the best American authority. We will be pleased to receive contributions from different parties.

The greatest living actor, Mr. Edwin Booth, was stricken with paralysis last week, and there is little hope of his ever appearing upon the stage again. Mr. Booth has left a place vacant upon the American stage that can not be immediately filled.

Mary Anderson sailed for London last week much improved in health. She will return to this country next fall.

TRAGE.

Diphtheria does not seem to be fatal among the colored people in New Orleans.

THE
CHURCH
HOLY BIBLE

A reception was tendered to Rev. J. W. Beckett, pastor of Union A. M E Church, Philadelphia, Pa., by a large committee of ladies and gentlemen from his and several churches in that city, Wedneseay evening. Speeches and recitations were made by Mrs. Streets, whose remarks were very interesting; Mr. J. Caldwell, Misses Eva Gardner, F Truitt and Mrs. F. J. Coppin, who made the presentation of $176 in behalf of the committee.

⁂

Bishop Wayman is now sojourning at Memphis, Tenn. He preached at St. James Chapel last Sunday.

⁂

The different religious bodies in the Southern States are having their special vexations over the perennial question of drawing the color line in the churches and various representative religious organizations. It has just come to the surface anew among the Episcopalians in South Carolina. The difficulty is about the same in all the denominations.

⁂

"Christ before Pilate," after Muncazy, was presented to the Metropolitan A. M. E. church, Washington, D. C., Wednesday night in the behalf of Mr. Thomas Lewis, now of Whitingsville, Mass.

⁂

A Taunton, Mass., preacher has sued his church for salary. He was to receive 50 per cent. of all collections. but the fund has only amounted to 77 cents, and he claims that he did not get his share of that.

⁂

Rev. J. D. Rouse, of Evansville, is doing revival work at Mt. Olivet church, Nashville, Tenn.

⁂

Rev. Mr. Holly, son of the Bishop of Hayti, was in Philadelphia on Sunday last and preached at St. Thomas' and Crucifixion churches.

⁂

Bishop H. M. Turner is reading the proof of his "Methodist Polity" which he has in press, and which he hopes to have on sale by the first of May.

⁂

Bishop W. J. Gaines, D. D., was taken suddenly ill at Decatur, Ala., last week, which prevented his contempiated visit through that section of his district.

⁂

Dr. W. G. Alexander, of Montgomery, Ala., raised $300 at his rally collection on the 24th ult.

⁂

Rev. A. A. Price, formerly of Simpson's Chapel, this city, has been stationed at Georgetown, Ky.

⁂

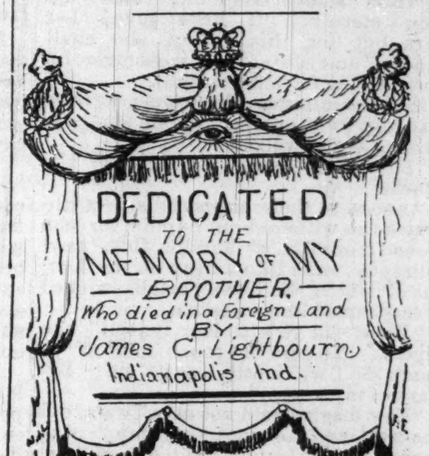
The Rt. Rev. Dr. Knickerbacker, Bishop of Indiana, will preach at the St. Philip's Episcopal church, Minervia street, between W. Michigan and North streets, to-morrow (Sunday), at 3:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

⁂

Rev. M. F. Jamison, of Weatherford, Texas, is rapidly lifting the debt from his charge.

⁂

Rev. W. Gregory will soon establish an A. M. E. church in Weatherford, Texas.



Alone came I into the world and met a brother dear, and lived apart for eighteen years without shedding a single tear; but oh! death, the great monster of time, the destroyer of all mankind, whose poison enters the hearts of kings and hurls them from this throne, entered into our cottage too and robbed me of my only brother.

Brother thou art gone to rest, to see mother and all the rest of those whom we loved on earth and whose memories are dear to me in this my trying hour. Truly thou art gone to rest—rest from sorrow—rest from pain—rest from your labors of earthly strain, but not in the land of thy nativity where friends would have hovered around thee and pressed the dying pillow with the touch of their gentle hand.

But in a foreign land, oh God! where friends without money scold, where the charities of the world are cold! Oh had I only been there, that I might have administered to thy dying prayer what a relief it would have given me, to know, that thy death was not of want, but ah me, too far from thee was I, yet farther still art thou reigning above the sky, I shall love you and after my death shall greet you, thou not no more on earth.

But brothor, the dust I'll consigne thee from whence thy body came, and may the dew of heaven moisten every grain and as thy soul assendeth to thy God, the giver of light and life; may thy shes rise as a monument to mark the spot where thou wast laid, and if purchance I should visit those inhospitabl shores upon that monument I shall inscribe, this is my only and beloved brother.

"VAS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?"

Vas marriage a failure? Vell, now, dot depends
Altogeddher on how you look at id, my friends.
Like dhose double-horse teams dot you see at
der races,
Id depends pooty mooch on der pair in de
traces:
Ef dhey don'd pool togedder righdt off at der
sthart.
Ten dimes oudt off nine dhey vas beddher apart;

Vas marriage a failure? Der vote was in doubt.
Dhose dot's oudt vould be in, dhose dot's in
veuld be oudt;
Der man mit oxberience, goot looks und dash,
Gets a vife mit some fife hundord dousand in
cash;
Budt, after der honeymoon, vhere vas der honey?
She haf der oxberience---he haf der money.

Vas marriage a failure? Eef dot vas der ease.
Vot vas to pecome off der whole human race?
Vot you dink dot de old pilgrim fader vould
say,
Dot came in der Sunflower to oldt Plymouth bay
To see der fine coundtry dis peoples haf got.
Und dhen hear dhem ask sooch conondrums
as dot?

Vas marriage a failure? Shust go, ere you tell,
To dot Bunker Mon Hillument, vhere Varren
fell;
Dink off Vashington, Franklin und "Honest
Old Abe"—
Dhey vas all been aroundt since dot first Plymouth babe.
I vas only a Deutscher, budt I dells you vot!
I pelief, every dime, in sooch failures" as dot.

Vas marriage a failure? I ask mine Katrine,
Und she look off me so dot I feels pooty mean.
Dhen she say: "Meester Strauss, shust come
here eef you blease."
Und she dake me vhere Yawcob und leedle
Loweeze
By dheir shnug trundle-bed vas shust saying
dheir prayer,
Und she say, mit a smile: "Vas dhere some
failure dhere?"

— N. Y. World.

Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla! The Best-Largest Bottle

G. W. Barnes & Co

64 East Market St.
Opp. Post Office.

Lowest Price Credit House in U. S.

A full line of High Grade Silver-plated Holloware & Roger Bros. 1847 Knives Forks and Spoons

Best Wringers made for $4 50 at 20 cts. per week. Clocks waranted for a year $5.50. Do not allow agents selling other Wringers and Clocks to talk you into paying three times as much for articles not so good. Also Rugs, Curtains and a full line of home furnishing goods.

Open Monday and Saturday Evenings

OUR GREAT SALE

Lace Curtains

CONTINUED THIS WEEK

Poles and Trimmings Free.

SALE

Fine Dress Goods

—AND—

SILKS,

200 pieces 10c Dress Challies, 4⅞c a pard.
Hosiery at strictly wholesale prices.

BROSNAN BROS.' & CO.

37 & 39 S. Illinois St.

Smoke the BEST Capital City Cigar.

[TRADE MARK]
JOHN RAUCH, Mgr.
82 W, Washington St. Inninapolis.

The Leading Colored Restaurant and Lodging House.

In Indianapolis at 64 Indiana Avenue. The best mea s at reasonable rates. Lunches of all kinds and at all prices. Come and see us.

GEO. W. TEETER, Proprietor.

KING SOLOMON'S MINES.

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER XV—Continued.

THE MINES.

After Ignosi's visit I went to see Good, and found him quite delirious. The fever from his wound seemed to have aken a firm hold of his system, and to be complicated by an internal injury. For four or five days his condition was most critical; indeed, I firmly believe that had it not been for Foulata's indefatigable nursing he must have died.

Women are women, all the world over, whatever their color. Yet, somehow, it seemed curious to watch this dusky beauty bending night and day over the fevered man's couch, and performing all the merciful errands of the sick-room as swiftly, gently, and with as fine an instinct as a trained hospital nurse. For the first night or two I tried to help her, and so did Sir Henry so soon as his stiffness allowed him to move, but she bore our interference with impatience, and finally insisted upon our leaving him to her, saying that our movements made him restless, which I think was true. Day and night she watched and tended him, giving him his only medicine, a native cooling drink made of milk, in which was infused the juice of the bulb of a species of tulip, and keeping the flies from settling on him. I can see the whole picture now as it appeared night after night by the light of our primitive lamp, Good tossing to and fro, his features emaciated, his eyes shining large and luminous, and jabbering nonsense by the yard; and seated on the ground by his side her back resting against the wall of the hut, the soft-eyed, shapely Kukuana beauty, her whole face, weary as it was, animated by a look of infinite compassion—or was it something more than compassion?

For two days we thought that he must die, and went about with heavy hearts. Only Foulata would not believe it.

"He will live" she said.

For three hundred yards or more around Twala's chief hut, where the sufferer lay, there was silence; for by the king's order all who lived in the habitations behind it had, except Sir Henry and myself, been removed, lest any noise should come to the sick man's ears. One night, it was the fifth night of his illness, as was my habit, I went across to see how he was getting on before turning in for a few hours.

I entered the hut carefully. The lamp placed upon the floor showed the figure of Good, tossing no more, but lying quite still.

So it had come at last! and in the bitterness of my heart I gave something like a sob.

"Hush—h—h!" came from the patch of dark shadow behind Good's head.

Then, creeping closer, I saw that he was not dead, but sleeping soundly, with Foulata's taper fingers clasped tightly in his poor white hand. The crisis had passed, and he would live. He slept like that for eighteen hours; and I scarcely like to say it, for fear I should not be believed, but during that entire period did that devoted girl sit by him; fearing that if she moved and drew away her hand it would waken him. What she must have suffered from cramps, stiffness and weariness, to say nothing of want of food, nobody will ever know; but it is a fact that, when at last he woke, she had to be carried away—her limbs were so stiff that she could not move them.

After the turn had once been taken Good's recovery was rapid and complete. It was not till he was nearly well that Sir Henry told him all he owed to Foulata; and when he came to the story of how she sat by his side for eighteen hours, fearing lest by moving she should awake him, the honest sailor's eyes filled with tears. He turned and went straight to the hut where Foulata was preparing the midday meal (we were back in our old quarters now) taking me with him to interpret in case he could not make his meaning clear to her, though I am bound to say she understood him marvelously as a rule, considering how extremely limited was his foreign vocabulary.

"Tell her," said Good, "that I owe her my life, and that I will never forget her kindness."

I interpreted, and under her dark skin she actually seemed to blush. swifurning to him with one of those fast and graceful motions that in her always reminded me of the flight of a wild bird, she answered softly, glancing at him with her large brown eyes—

"Nay, my lord; my lord forgets! Did he not save my life, and am I not my lord's handmaiden?"

It will be observed that the young lady appeared to have entirely forgotten the share which Sir Henry and myself had had in her preservation from Twala's clutches. But that is the way of women! I remember my own dear wife was just the same. I retired from that little interview sad at heart. I did not like Miss Foulata's soft glances, for I knew the fatal amorous propensities of sailors in general, and Good in particular.

There are two things in the world, as I have found it, which can not be prevented; you can not keep a Zulu from fighting, or a sailor from falling in love upon the slightest provocation!

It was a few days after this last occurrence that Ignosi held his great "indaba" (council,) and was formally recognized as king by the "induns" (head men) of Kukuanaland. The spectacle was a most imposing one, including, as it did, a great review of troops. On this day the remaining fragment of the Grays were formally paraded, and in the face of the army thanked for their splendid conduct in the great battle. To each man the king made a large present of cattle, promoting them one and all to the rank of officers in the corps of Grays which was in process of formation. An order was also promulgated throughout the length and breadth of Kukuanaland that, whilst we honered the country with our presence, we three were to be greeted with the royal salute, to be treated with the ceremony and respect that was by custom accorded to the king, and the power of life and death was publicly conferred upon us. Ignosi, too, in the presence of his people, reaffirmed the promises that he had made, to the effect that no man's blood should be shed without trial, and that witch-hunting should cease in the land.

When the ceremony was over we waited upon Ignosi, and informed him that we were now anxious to investigate the mystery of the mines to which Solomon's Road ran, asking him if he had discovered anything about them.

"My friends," he answered, "this have I discovered. It is there that the three great figures sit, who here are called the 'Silent Ones,' and to whom Twala would have offered the girl Foulata, as a sacrifice. It is there, too, in a great cave deep in the mountain; that the kings of the land are buried, there shall ye find Twala's body, sitting with those who went before him. There, too, is a great pit, which, at some time, long-dead, men dug out, mayhap for the stones ye speak of, such as I have heard men in Natal speak of at Kimberley. There, too, in the Place of Death is a secret chamber, known to none but the king and Gagool. But Twala, who knew it, is dead, and I know it not, nor know I what is in it. But there is a legend in the land that once, many generations gone, a white man crossed the mountains, and was lead by a woman to the secret chamber and shown the wealth, but before he could take it she betrayed him, and he was driven by the king of the day back to the mountains, and since then no man has entered the chamber."

"The story is surely true, Ignosi, for on the mountains we found the white man," I said.

"Yes, we found him. And now I have promised ye that if ye can find that chamber, and the stones are there—"

"The stone upon thy forhead proves that they are there," I put in, pointing to the great diamond I had taken from Twala's dead brows.

"Mayhap; if they are there," he said "ye shall have as many as ye can take hence—if, indeed, ye would leave me, my brothers."

"First we must find the chamber," said I.

"There is but one who can show it to thee—Gagool."

"And if she will not?"

"Then shall she die," said Ignosi, sternly. "I have saved her alive but for this. Stay, she shall choose," and calling to a messenger he ordered Gagool to be brought.

In a few minutes she came, hurried along by two guards, whom she was cursing as she walked.

"Leave her," said the king to the guards.

As soon as their support was withdrawn the withered old bundle, for she looked more like a bundle than anything else, sunk into a heap on the floor, out of which her two bright wicked eyes gleamed like a snake's.

"What will ye with me, Ignosi?" she piped. "Ye dare not touch me. If ye touch me I will blast ye as ye sit. Beware of my magic."

"Thy magic could not save Twala, old she-wolf, and it cannot hurt me," was the answer. "Listen; I will this of thee, that thou reveal where is the chamber where are the shining stones."

"Ha! ha!" she piped, "none know but I, and I will never tell thee. The white devils shall go hence empty-handed."

"Thou wilt tell me. I will make thee tell me."

"How, O king? Thou art great, but can thy power wring the truth from a woman?"

"It is difficult, yet will I do it."

"How, O king?"

"Nay, thus; if thou tellest not thou shalt die."

"Die!" she shrieked, in terror and fury; "ye dare not touch me—man, ye know not who I am. How old think ye am I? I knew your fathers, and your fathers' fathers' fathers. When the country was young I was here, when the country grows old I shall still be here. I can not die unless I be killed by chance, for none dare slay me."

"Yet will I slay thee. See, Gagool, mother of evil, thou art so old thou canst no longer love life. What can life be to such a hag as thee, who hast no shape, nor form, nor hair nor teeth—hast naught, save wickedness and evil eyes. It will be mercy to slay thee, Gagool."

"Thou fool," shrieked the old fiend, "thou accursed fool, thinkest thou that life is sweet only to the young? It is not so, and naught thou knowest of the heart of man to think of it. To the young, indeed, death is sometimes welcome, for the young can feel. They love and suffer, and it wrings them to see their beloved pass to the land of shadow. But the old feel not, they love not, and, ha! ha! they laugh to see another go out into the dark; ha, ha! they laugh to see the evil that is done under the sun. All they love is life, the warm, warm sun, and the sweet, sweet air. They are afraid of the cold, afraid of the cold and the dark, ha! ha! ha!" and the old hag writhed in ghastly merriment on the ground.

"Cease thine evil talk and answer me," said Ignosi, angrily. "Wilt thou show the place where the stones are, or wilt thou not? If thou wilt not thou diest, even now," and he seized a spear and held it over her.

"I will not show it; thou darest not kill me, darest not. He who slays me will be accursed forever."

Slowly Ignosi brought the spear till it pricked the prostrate heap of rags.

With a wild yell she sprung to her feet, and then again fell and rolled upon the floor.

"Nay, I will show it. Only let me live, let me sit in the sun and have a bit of meat to suck, and I will show thee."

"It is well. I thought I should find a way to reason with thee. To-morrow shalt thou go with Infadoos and my white brothers to the place, and beware how thou failest, for if thou showest it not then shalt thou die. I have spoken."

"I will not fail, Ignosi. I always keep my word; ha! ha! ha! Once a woman showed the place to a white man before, and behold evil befell him," and here her wicked eyes glinted. "Her name was Gagool, too. Perchance I was that women."

"Thou liest, that was ten generations gone."

"Mayhap, mayhap, when one lives long one forgets. Perhaps it was my mother's mother told me, surely her name was Gagool also. But mark, ye will find in the place where the bright playthings are, a bag of hide full of stones. The man filled that bag, but he never took it away. Evil befell him, I say, evil befell him. Perhaps it was my mother's mother who told me. It will be a merry journey—we can see the bodies of those who died in the battle as we go. Their eyes will be gone by now, and their ribs will be hollow. Ha! ha! ha!"

CHAPTER XVI.

THE PLACE OF DEATH.

It was already dark on the third day after the scene described in the previous chapter, when we camped in some huts at the foot of the "Three Witches," as the triangle of mountains were called, to which Solomon's great road ran. Our party consisted of our three selves and Foulata, who waited on us—especially on Good—Infadoos, Gagool, who was borne along in a litter, inside which she could be heard muttering and cursing all day long, and a party of guards and attendants. The mountains, or rather the three peaks of the mountains, for the whole mass evidently consisted of a solitary upheaval, were, as I have said, in the form of a triangle, of which the base was toward us, one peak being on our right, one on our left, and one straight in front of us. Never shall I forget the sight afforded by those three towering peaks in the early sunlight of the following morning. High, high above us, up into the blue air, soared their twisted snow wreaths. Beneath the snow the peaks were purple with heaths, and so were the wild moors that ran up the slopes toward them. Straight before us the white ribbon of Solomon's great road stretched away uphill to the foot of the center peak, about five miles from us and there stopped. It was its terminus.

I had better leave the feelings of intense excitement with which we set out on our march that morning to the imagination of those who read this history. At last we were drawing near to the wonderful mines that had been the cause of the miserable death of the old Portuguese Don, three centuries ago, of my poor friend, his ill starred descendant, and also, as we feared, of George Curtis, Sir Henry's brother. Were we destined, after all that we had gone through, to fare any better? Evil befell them, as that old fiend Gagool said, would it also befall us? Somehow, as we were marching up that last stretch of beautiful road, I could not help feeling a little superstitious about the matter, and so I think did Good and Sir Henry.

For an hour and a half or more we tramped on up the heather-fringed road, going so fast in our excitement that the bearers with Gagool's hammock could scarcely keep pace with us, and its occupant piped out to us to stop.

"Go more slowly, white men," she said, projecting her hideous shriveled countenance between the curtains, and fixing her gleaming eyes upon us, "why will ye run to meet the evil that shall befall ye, ye seekers after treasure?" and she laughed that horrible laugh which always sent a cold shiver down my back and which for awhile quite took the enthusiasm out of us.

However, on we went, till we saw before us, and between ourselves and the peak, a vast circular hole with sloping sides, three hundred feet or more in depth, and quite half a mile round.

"Can't you guess what this is?" I said to Sir Henry and Good, who were staring in astonishment down into the awful pit before us.

They shook their heads.

"Then it is clear that you have never seen the diamond mines at Kimberley. You may depend on it that this is Solomon's Diamond Mine; look there," I said, pointing to the stiff blue clay which was yet to be seen among the grass and bushes which clothed the sides of the pit, "the formation is the same. I'll be bound that if we went down there we should find 'pipes' of soapy brecciated rock. Look, too," and I pointed to a series of worn flat slabs of rock which were placed on a gentle slope below the level of a water course which had in some past age been cut out of the solid rock; "if those are not tables once used to wash the 'stuff,' I'm a Dutchman."

At the edge of this vast hole, which was the pit marked on the old Don's map, the great road branched into two and circumvented it. In many places this circumventing road was built entirely of vast blocks of stone, apparently with the object of supporting the edges of the pit and preventing falls of reef. Along this road we pressed, driven by curiosity to see what the three towering objects were which we could discern from the hither side of the great hole. As we got nearer we perceived that they were colossi of some sort or another, and rightly conjectured that these were the three "Silent Ones" that were held in such awe by the Kukuana people. But it was not until we got quite close that we recognized the full majesty of these "Silent Ones."

There, upon huge pedestals of dark rock, sculptured in unknown charasters, twenty paces between each, and looking down the road which crossed some sixty miles of plain to Loo, were three colossal seated forms—two males and one female—each measuring about twenty feet from the crown of the head to the pedestal.

The female form, which was nude, was of great though severe beauty, but unfortunately the features were injured by centuries of exposure to the weather. Rising from each side of her head were the points of a crescent. The two male colossi were, on the contrary, draped, and presented a terrifying cast of features, especially the one to our right, which had the face of a devil. That to our left was serene in countenance, but the calm upon it was dreadful. It was the calm of inhuman cruelty—the cruelty, Sir Henry remarked, that the ancients attributed to beings potent for good, who could yet watch the sufferings of humanity, if not with rejoicing, at least without suffering themselves. The three formed a most awe-inspiring trinity, as they sat there in their solitude and gazed out across the plain forever. Contemplating these "Silent Ones," as the Kukuanas called them, an intense curiosity again seized us to know whose were the hands that had shaped them, who was it that had dug the pit and made the road. Whilst I was gazing and wondering it suddenly occurred to me (being familiar with the Old Testament) that Solomon went astray after strange gods, the name of whom I remembered—"Astoreth the goddess of the Zidonians, Chemosh the god of the Moabites, and Milcom the god of the children of Ammod"—and I suggested to my companion that the three figures before us might represent these false divinities.

"Hum," said Sir Henry, who was a scholar, having taken a high degree in classics at college, "there may be something in that; Ashtoreth of the Hebrews was the Astarte of the Phœnicians, who were the great traders of Solomon's time. Astarte, who afterward was the Aphrodite of the Greeks, was represented with horns like half moon, and there on the brow of the female figure are distinct horns. Perhaps these colossi were designed by the Phœnician official who managed the mines. Who can say?"

Before we had finished examing these extraordinary relics of remote antiquity, Infadoos came up, and, having saluted the "Silent Ones" by lifting his spear, asked us if we intended entering the "Place of Death" at once, or if we would wait till after we had taken food at midday. If we were ready to go at once, Gagool had announced her willingness to guide us. As it was not more than eleven o'clock, we—driven to it by a burning curiosity—announced our intention of proceeding at once, and I suggested that, in case we should be detained in the cave, we should take some food with us. Accordingly Gagool's litter was brought up, and that lady herself assisted out of it; and meanwhile Foulata, at my request, stored some "biltong," or dried game flesh, together with a couple of gourds of water, in a reed basket. Straight in front of us, at a distance of some fifty paces from the backs of the colossi, rose a sheer wall of rock, eighty feet or more in height, that gradually sloped up till it formed the base of the lofty, snow-wreathed peak, which soared up into the air three thousand feet above us. As soon as she was clear of her hammock, Gagool cast one evil grin upon us, and then, leaning on a stick, hobbled off toward the sheer face of the rock. We followed her till we came to a narrow portal solidly arched, that looked like the opening of a gallery of a mine.

Here Gagool was waiting for us, still with that evil grin upon her horrid face.

"Now, white men from the stars," she piped; "great warriors, Incubu, Bougwan, and Macumazahn the wise, are ye ready? Behold, I am here to do the bidding of my lord the king, and to show ye the store of bright stones."

"We are ready," I said.

"Good! good! Make strong your hearts to bear what ye shall see. Comes thou too Infadoos, who betrayed thy master?"

Infadoos frowned as he answered—

"Nay, I come not; it is not for me to enter there. But thou, Gagool, curb thy tongue, and beware how thou dealest with my lords. At thy hands will I require them, and if a hair of them be hurt, Gagool, be thou fifty times a witch, thou shalt die. Hearest thou?"

"I hear, Infadoos; I know thee, thou didst ever love big words; when thou wast a babe I remember thou didst threaten thine own mother. That was but the other day. But fear not, fear not, I live but to do the bidding of the king. I have done the bidding of many kings, Infadoos, till in the end they did mine. Ha! ha! I go to look upon their faces once more, and Twala's too! Come on, come on, here is the lamp," and she drew a great gourd full of oil, and fitted with a rush wick, from under her fur cloak.

"Art thou coming, Foulata?" asked Good in his villainous kitchen Kukuana, in which he had been improving himself under that young lady's tuition.

"I fear, my lord," the girl answered, timidly.

"Then give me the basket."

"Nay, my lord, whither thou goest, there will I go also."

"The deuce you will!" thought I to myself; "that will be rather awkward if we ever get out of this."

Without further ado Gagool plunged into the passage, which was wide enough to admit of two walking abreast, and quite dark, we following her voice as she piped to us to come on, in some fear and trembling, which was not allayed by the sound of a sudden rush of wings.

"Hullo! what's that?" halloed Good; somebody hit me in the face."

"Bats," said I; on you go."

When we had, so far as we could judge, gone some fifty paces, we perceived that the passage was growing faintly light. Another minute, and we stood in the most wonderful place that the eyes of living man ever lit on.

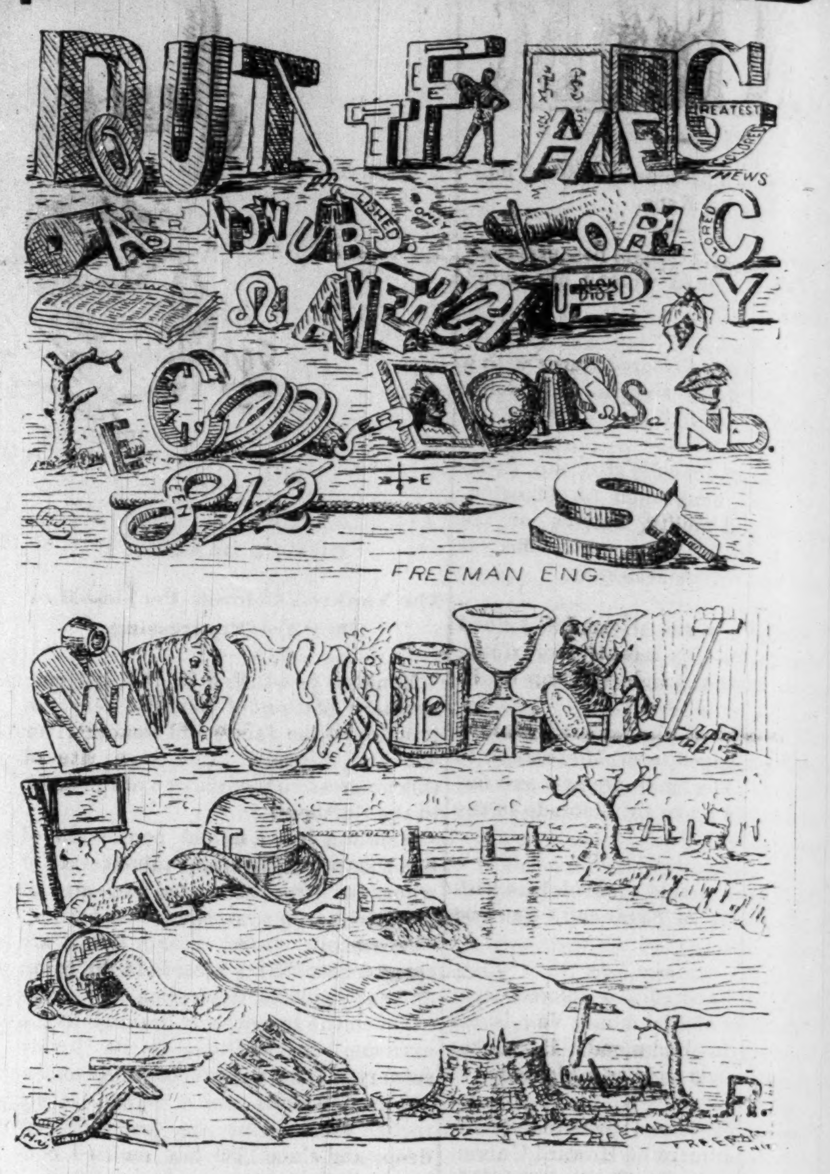
Let the reader picture to himself the hall of the vastest cathedral he ever stood in, windowless indeed, but dimly lighted from above (presumably by shafts connected with the outer air and driven in the roof, which arched away a hundred feet above our head), and he will get some idea of the size of the enormous cave in which we stood, with the difference that this cathedral designed of nature was loftier and wider than any built by man. But its stupendous size was the least of the wonders of the place, for running in rows down its length were gigantic pillars of what looked like ice, but were, in reality, huge stalactites. It is impossible for me to convey any idea of the overpowering beauty and grandeur of these pillars of white spar, some of which were not less than twenty feet in diamenter at the base, and sprung up in lofty and yet delicate beauty sheer to the distant roof. Others again were in process of formation. On the rock floor there was in these cases what looked, Sir Henry said, exactly like a broken column in an old Grecian temple, whilst high above depending from the roof, the point of a huge icicle could be dimly seen. And even as we gazed we could hear the process going on, for presently with a tiny splash a drop of water would fall from the far-off icicle on the column below. On some columns the drops only fell once in two or three minutes, and in these cases it would form an interesting calculation to discover how long, at that rate of dripping, it would take to form a piller, say eight feet high by ten in diameter. That the process was, in at least one instance, incalculably slow, the following instance will suffice to show. Cut on one of these pillars we discovered a rude likeness of a mummy, by the head of which sat what appeared to be one of the Egyptian gods, doubtless the handiwork of some old-world laborer in the mine. This work of art was executed at about the natural height at which an idle fellow, be he Phœnican workman or British cad, is in the habit of trying to immortalize himself at the expense of nature's masterpieces, namely, about five feet from the ground; yet at the time we saw it, which must have been nearly three thousand years after the date of the execution of the drawing, the column was only eight feet high, and was still in process of formation, which gives a rate of growth of a foot to a thousand years, or an inch and a fraction to a century. This we knew because, as we were standing by it, we heard a drop of water fall.

(Continued Next Week.)

Agents Wanted.

The Freeman wants an active agent in every town and city, not now represented, and we guarantee lucrative employment to those who mean business. We have boys and girs, under fifteen, who are making from $2 to $4 per week handling The Freeman, and we have young men and women who are making double that amount. Send for terms to agents.

$2.50 IN GOLD


FREEMAN ENG.

Will be given to any Subscriber who reads the following Rebus correctly by the First of May.

THE FREEMAN REBUS.

In order to increase the circulation of **The Freeman** we have decided to give the first five persons who **Read The Freeman's Rebus Correctly** by the first of May **$2.50 in Gold** and the next ten $1.00 in Gold and to all who come after these a 6 month subscription to **The Freeman.** Solutions will be filed as received whether right or wrong, with **Name, Address and Date,** immediately after May 1st the correct solution will be published and the names of all sending in correct solutions, and forwarded to each party that has sent in a solution. The gold will be sent at the same time to each party properly reading the rebus. Persons sending in solutions must **Enclose 50c** for each solution, this will pay a two months subscription, so should you fail in the solution you will get **The Freeman** for two months at any rate. You may send as many different solutions as you wish that is you may read the rebus different ways, but for each solution you must send 50c. Where two solutions are sent in from the same family we will send one copy of **The Freeman** for four months instead of two copies for two months; for three solutions from one family we will send **The Freeman** six months; for four solutions, eight months, for five, ten months, for six, twelve months, etc. etc What we want is to get **The Freeman** in every home and for this purpose are giving these prizes in gold. The rebus is easily read, and we hope each person getting a gold piece will endeavor to do us that amount of good by showing **The Freeman** to their friends and getting us up a club, when it is possible. Send in your solution to the rebus as soon as possible and get the benefit of reading **The Freeman.** Write your name, postoffice and State plainly. Address, **THE FREEMAN, Indianapolis, Ind.**

History

Of the Negro Race of America.

FROM 1619 TO 1881.

Negroes as Slaves, as Soldiers and as Citizens.

Together with a preliminary consideration of the Unity of the Human Family, and Historical Sketch of Africa, and an account of the Negro Government of Sierre Leone and Liberia, by George W. Williams, first colored member of the Ohio Legislature and late Judge Advocate of the G. A. R. of Ohio.

Popular Edition, two volumes in one, large octavo, with portrait in steel of the author, $4.

"I is a prodigious compilation, so comprehensive that every studentwill welcome it, and so just in its whole scope that criticism of special points can not impoir it.—World, N. Y.

"It ought to be read by everg colored man in America."—Journal, Indianapolis.

"He has accomplished a noble secvice for his race."—Zion's Herald, Boston.

☞This book can be ordered through the office of THE FREEMAN, Indianapolis, Ind.

Price, - $4.00

A USEFUL BOOK!

Science, Art & Methods of Teaching

—BY—
Prof. D. B. Williams
of the V. N. & C. I.

PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA.

PRICE $1.00.

It is used in two Normal Schools as a Text-Book, adopted in the curriculm of the Virginia Teachers' Reading Circle, endorsed by twenty white and colored papers, forty white and colored educators and a large number of parents. THE SECOND EDITION IS NOW READY! Useful to Educators, Parents and Children.

The above book is offered with THE FREEMAN, six months $2.00; twelve months $3.00. ☞AGENTS WANTED. Address,

THE FREEMAN,
Indianapolis. Ind.

NEGRO *AGENTS WANTED*

To Sell Our Royal Book,

"The Black Phalanx."

It is a history of the Negro Soldiers and gives a full account of their services in fighting for freedom and the Union, from the Revolution to the present time. **SPLENDID PICTURES** of the Negro Troops. All say it is the grandest book ever written. Piles of money to be made selling it, for every body wants it. **You Can Make Money.** One man has already made 600 dollars on 500 books. Don't fail to send at once for circulars and see our **Liberal Terms to Agents.** Address **AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.,** Hartford, Ct., Boston, Cincinnati or St. Louis. (Mention this Paper.)

CHAS A NICOLI
Engraver on Wood
S. W. COR. WASHINGTON AND MERIDIAN STS.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

FOR $4.50 A GENUINE AMERICAN MADE THROUGHOUT

TRENTON WATCH!

(No imitation.) An 18 size Jeweled, stem-wind, lever-set, quick-train, straight-line escapement; improved back rachet, in a **DUEBER SILVERINE CASE,** heavy, strong and a good timer. (Cut one-third size.) **FULLY WARRANTED.** Send 50c. for express charges and I will send it for examination. If satisfactory and as represented you can pay for it, otherwise it will be returned. In the case is certificate of President Dueber Watch Case Co., that it is a GENUINE SILVERINE case, will keep its color and wear a lifetime.

SPECIAL 25C. OFFER.

I want you to have my 200-page Catalogue with 1,700 illustrations, and therefore, for a limited time, will send it with 1 pair Rolled **GOLD PLATED** Lever **SLEEVE BUTTONS,** or 1 Ladies' **LACE PIN,** or Gents' **SCARF PIN,** for 25c. Catalogue **FREE.** Can use stamps.

W. G. MORRIS,
Wholesale Jewelry, Silverware, Watches, etc.,
90 FIFTH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

References: Felsenthal, Gross & Miller, Banker, 108 La Salle St., Chicago; Mr. Cross, Ex-State Treasurer of Illinois.

☞Always mention this paper.

CH&D

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON.

THE THROUGH CAR LINE

FROM AND TO

Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Dayton, Chicago, St. Louis, Toledo, Findlay, and Detroit.

CHICAGO
BENTON HARBOR
LANSING
DETROIT
TOLEDO
CH&D R.R.
DAYTON
HAMILTON
CINCINNATI
INDIANAPOLIS CIN HAM & DAY R.R.
CH&D

Parlor Chair Cars on Day and Sleepers on Night Trains "Year Round.

Reclining Chair Car Cincinnati to Decatur, Ills., Springfield Ills and Keokuk, Iowa, Daily.

For full information, Tickets, Sleeping Carspace etc, inquire of or address

W. H. FISHER, General Agent, Indianapolis, Ind
JOHN BASTABLE, Dist. Pass'r Agent, Toledo O
W H WHITTLESEY, Cent. Pass'r Agt., Dayton, O
H. J. RHEIN, Nor. Pass'r Agent, Detroit, Mich
WM. A. WIGGINS, So. Pass'r Agt., Chat'ga, Tenn
J. G. MASON, City Pass'r Agent, Cincinnati, O

Or, General Passenger Agent's Office, No. 200 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

C. C. WAITE, V. P. & Gen'l Manager.
CHAS. H. ROCKWELL, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt

MAKES THE WITNESS UNHAPPY.

Sharp Cross Examination Pleases the Crowd that Comes to be Amused.

N. Y. Sun.

Many persons constantly visit the law courts as they would a theater, for entertainment. They delight to gaze on noted criminals in the Oyer and Terminer or Special or General Sessions. They rejoice in the exposure of the home life of rich families in the Surrogate's Court. They revel in divorce suits or the contests of business men in the civil courts, and they sit early and late viewing with unfading interest the panorama of vice and crime in the police courts. Most of these auditors have no special interest in the cases that come up other than that of mere curiosity and the desire to be amused, and a very large part of the amusement consists in the cross-examination of witnesses.

The old adage that one story is good until another is told is often illustrated by the result to expert cross-examination. There was a signal instance of this in the sessions of the Potter committee, which unearthed the great fraud by which Samuel J. Tilden was robbed of the Presidency. First Mr. Hiscock would take a witness smoothly through a line of testimony that would seem to be a plain straightforward story that left no suspicion of wrong. Then Ben Butler would take the same witness and go over the same ground, and bring out neglected points here and there, and show up coincidences of time and place and circumstance, until at last he would lay bare the hidden motives which governed the transactions of all the parties to the fraud, and especially the movements of the men who were the instruments of Hayes in making the bargain by which the final villainy was consummated.

Expert cross-examiners have widely opposite methods. The late Charles O'Conor and his partner, William Fullerton, are types of the smooth, persuasive, conciliatory, polite method. The witness under this process is more apt to be thrown off his guard; to be led into a trap; to fail to see the point of attack, and, before he knows it, he has been led into inextricable confusion. On the other hand, there is a bold, dashing, aggressive method, typified by men like Ira Shafer or Dick Busteed, who go at a witness with vim and force. This sometimes antagonizes the witness and puts him on his guard and makes him, resentful. But it has the advantage of putting him on the defensive too, of making him appear a partisan, of getting him angry.

There are many standard tricks of cross-examination that will disconcert most witnesses. One of these is the plan of making a witness fix a time when he has declared that he cannot recollect. The examiner begins: "Was it a hundred years? Fifty years? Forty years? Was it more than a day? More than a month?" and so on, narrowing the time so that the average witness will not know how to protect himself. This always amuses the audience.

Another torture of witnesses is to be compelled to repeat conversations; to give the exact words; to say it over and over aggin. If there is any discrepancy the examiner gloats in triumph. If there is no discrepancy, then the examiner hints that the story has been learned by heart and recited.

Most witnesses get restless under persistent cross-examination as to their previous history, particularly if there happens to be anything unsavory about the events referred to. Sometimes councel will ask a line of most offensive questions of women that give food for the gossips. But, as a rule, counsel are rather tender with women, and fearful of arousing the prejudices or sympathy of a jury for the softer sex.

Once in a while an eminent cross-examiner meets his match. This happened to Henry L. Clinton in the Vanderbilt will case. Among the witnesses who testified to the queer class of people who used to go to the Commodore's office was Miss Susan King, a wealthy and highly respectable lady of this city; a sharp business woman of mature years, who has traveled around the world, and yet happened to be unknown to Mr. Clinton or any other sharp detective employed by Wm. H. Vanderbilt to trace the witnesses of the other side. Mr. Clinton was, therefore, not well equipped when he tackled Miss King, and he went at her rather roughly and this is what happened.

Q.—How did you come to be at the Commodore's office? A.—I went to buy stock in the New York Central railroad.

Q.—Oh, indeed! How were you to pay for it? A.—With money.

Q.—Ah. How much did you propose to buy? A.—Thirty thousand dollars' worth.

Q.—Ha, ha. And where did you expect to get $30,000? A.—I had the money in my pocket.

Q.—So you go around with $30,000 in your pocket? How did you get this money? A.—I made it in real estate transactions.

Q.—And how did you make it in real estate transactions? A.—I bought real estate when nobody wanted it, and sold it when everybody wanted it.

It is not only in exposing rogues and spiking false swearers that cross examination is effective. By its ingenious use the most honest witnesses are often harassed and nonplused, and made to appear in a ridiculous light. Few witnesses have the presence of mind to defend themselves against the insidious or sudden attacks to which skillful cross examination may subject anybody.

Jay Gould has stood about as severe cross examination as anybody, and it is rarely that a lawyer can corner him. He testifies in a clear, distinct, and perfectly responsive way, and seems to make tt a study to answer quickly, so as to keep the lawyer hard at work and gain time for himself. He generally has his side of the case well in hand, and doesn't allow himself to get excited, and never makes the mistake of trying to get in testimony which is not responsive.

There is not generally so much bullying of witnesses as there used to be. The courts will generally protect a witness against insult or badgering. But the field of cross examination is so wide that it affords ample opportunity for the annoyance of most witnesses and the amusement of the auditors, who don't care a rap so long as somebody gets hard knocks.

Two Well Informed Men.

N. Y. Cor, Boston Globe.

A few days ago, happening in the Grand Central Station, I saw a young man leaning against a car brake chatting in the most cordial way to a brakeman. The employe wore the uniform of servitude, big smutty gloves were on his hands, his blue coat was darned that it might last a few weeks longer, and the brass buttons had been polished almost smooth by constant service. His pay was $50 a month.

The young man who chatted with him was a black-eyed, faint-moustached chap, with skin bronzed like an Arab's and teeth that glistened like an opera singer's. He wore a brown overcoat, a brown derby hat and trousers of a lighter color, and his arm was hooked about a good sized bundle done up with a newspaper. He was well dressed, but well dressed because neatly and inconspicuously dressed. He wore no gloves, and there was an ink stain on the forefinger of the right hand. Now the brakeman was Johnny, or Billy, or Tommy somebody, and the young man who chatted with him was George Gould.

The brakeman received less in a year than young Gould makes in a day. But, so far as appearances went, the two young men had found a common level, and met on it. Gould was learning something from a man who knew more about some details of running railroads than he did, and the brakeman was the better man, so far, of the two, and Gould let him know that this superiority was acknowledged. By and by, when the chat ended, Gould sauntered away like a man who had met an old friend, and the brakeman took up his duties like a man who had met another on even terms."

Strength of the Devil-Fish.

Fort Myers (Fla.) Press.

A few days ago, at the end of Naples wharf, a forty-foot pile of about one foot diameter was loosely tied with one hundred feet of cable. The hands suddenly noticed the cable running from the coil, and before any one could secure it both pile and cable were moving rapidly to sea. A devil-fish had got entangled in the cable. Boats were at once secured and started in persuit, and after a two-mile race they captured the line and log, the monster having become loosened, which fact accounts for them being able to overtake it. When we considered that this species of ray attains a weight of three thousand to five thousand pounds, and strength to correspond, this is not astonishing. Some months ago the passengers of the steamer Fearless harpooned one of these fish near San Carlos Bay, and after towing the steamer for some time, the engine being reversed, and pulling against him, they were compelled to cut the line to prevent being carried on to Sanibel bar.

Grains of Gold.

A single conversation across the table with a wise man is better than ten years mere study of books.—Chinese Proverb.

How many people would be mute if they were forbidden to speak well of themselves and evil of others.—Mme. de Fontaines.

Some one commending Philip, of Macedon, for drinking freely, "That," said Demosthenes, "is a good quality in a sponge, but not in a king,"

In all contentions between wit and violence, prudence and rudeness, learning and the sword, the strong hand took it first, and the strong head possessed it at last.—Taylor.

The man who can't be angry is a fool; the man who will not allow himself to be is wise.

Temper seduces the wisest of mortals to speak
like the foolish.
Patience enables the fool often to seem like the
wise. —James E. Nesmith.

Mrs. Blaine's Only Photograph.

Lewiston Journal.

An effort was recently made by a leading New York daily paper to obtain a photograph of Mrs. James G. Blaine for reproduction, and it was ascertained that she had never had her picture taken except on one occasion, that was when she and Mr. Blaine made their famous coaching trip in Scotland.

Then in a group she consented to appear before the camera, and an excellent likeness was obtained. There are but few of these pictures in existence, one of them being in the possession of Mr. Manley. Members of her family have repeatedly besought her to sit for a photograph, but she has always steadfastly refused.

FARM NOTES.

Grade up around the well before the spring rains set in, in order to turn the surface water off.

All eggs left too long in the nests during very cold weather will crack from the effects of frost.

Burn all the old wood that is cut out of blackberries and raspberries, and thus destroy the eggs of insects.

Scalded bran makes an excellent food for pigs. A little corn meal added improves it. Thin it down with skim milk or buttermilk.

Put your poultry droppings on the plot intended for onions, and have the bed as fine as possible before putting out the seed or sets.

Whenever you whitewash, slake stone lime with boiling water and thin down to the desired consistency with skim milk, and it will be much more durable.

The brood mare that is expected to foal this season should not be spared from work. If given moderate exercise she will be benefitted. It is unwise to keep a brood mare in her stall and overfeed her.

Installment dealers are aghast at a recent decision by a Louisiana Judge that in that State title to any goods passes upon the payment of the first installment, and that after that is made the purchaser may do what he pleases with the goods.

There will be no danger of a variety of potatoes "running out" if the best tubers are saved for seed every year. Every one who plants potatoes can improve the variety by carefully selecting the seed and giving good cultivation.

Use onion sets rather than the seed in this climate for a garden supply. A quart of sets should produce about a bushel of onions. The smaller sets are preferable to those of larger size. They can go in the ground just as soon as the frost leaves.

COCOPAH CORN.

Yuma Sentinel.

The corn grown by the Cocopah Indians in the Colorado River bottom land is remarkable for its sweetness, plump grains and earliness. It grows very fast and needs but little care and invariably produces a heavy crop. Within five weeks from the day of planting "roasting ears" are always in plentiful supply. The corn commands a ready sale in this market at a higher figure than any other corn, as it can be used when dry with equal facility as when green, cooking very quickly, retaining its sweet milk-like flavor. A large acreage of Cocopah corn will be planted in this country next season.

HOW TO KEEP BEES.

Dixie Farmer:

Bee keeping is different from all the other small industries. It is all the while novel. In the study of the honey bee every day presents some new phase some new problem for solution, to entertain and instruct.

The wide awake bee keeper is fully alive to the importance of the work required in the apiary for this month. As soon as the bees commence to gather pollen the queens are stimulated to the production of eggs, and brood rearing goes on with vigor if the colonies are strong, with plenty of bees and stores. In the elaboration of food for the larvæ great quantities of both honey and pollen are used up, and unles the colony has on hand sufficient honey to last till they can gather from natural sources, the colony is destined to perish. What bloom there is in March yields but little honey; and most frequently at this time the weather is too inclement for the bees to stir.

All colonies should be examined this month to see their condition. The bottom boards of the hives should be kept clean; for in the debris of wax and dirt there are plenty of eggs of the bee moth to hatch and develop into destructive larvæ. If you find any deficient in store they must be fed. To 10 pounds of granulated sugar add a gallon and a half of water, and agitate the mixture until the sugar is dissolved. Feed a pint or a quart at a time, or as much as the bees will take up. If the weather is cold the feed must be placed immediately over the cluster, in a feeder that will allow them to crawl to the feeder without a loss of heat.

If the weather is mild and the bees can fly it is more convenient to place it in a feeder that can be attached to the outside of the hive, and at the same time admit of the bees crawling to the feed from the inside. With this style of feeder there is no danger of robbing, and it obviates all necessity of opening hives, removing covers, etc.

After you commence to feed keep it up until they have stored a sufficient quantity to last till they can gather from natural sources. With bees "poverty freezes the genial currents of the soul," pretty much the same as it does with humans. When a colony of bees feel themselves rich and above want they work with a vim, breed rapidly and generally throw early swarms. There are the only kind of colonies that enrich the bee keeper and make profits. When a colony is too weak to be built up into a strong one in time for the honey harvest it had better be united with some other weak one.

Provide yourself with empty hives, frames, sections and foundations, etc., before the time you want to use them. If you "take time by the forelock" it may save you bees, and will save your temper and stop you thinking profanity.

SAVED BY A DREAM.

The Experience of a Traveler in Eastern Tennessee.

A few years ago a man named Bronson, who was an agent for a big seed house, was traveling through Tennessee making collections for his house. He had to visit many towns off the railroads, and in such cases he secured a horse and buggy or rode horseback. One night, after he had finished his business in Chattanooga he made ready for a horseback trip of fifteen or twenty miles the next day. Upon returning to his room for the night he sat down to smoke a cigar. He was neither overtired nor sleepy, but after smoking a few minutes he had what he termed a vision. He was riding over the country on horseback, when at a junction of the roads he was joined by a stranger. He saw this man as plainly as one can see another in bread daylight, noting the color of hair and eyes, and taking particular notice of the fact that the horse was gray in color, and had a "y" branded on its left shoulder.

The two rode along together for a mile or more, and then came to a spot where a tree had blown down and fallen across the narrow highway. They turned into the woods to pass the spot, he in advance, when he saw the stranger pull a pistol and fire at his back. He felt the bullet tear into him, reeled and fell from his horse, and was conscious when the assassin robbed him and drew his body futher in the woods. He seemed to see all this, and yet at the same time knew that he was dead. His corpse was rolled into a hollow and covered with brush, and then the murderer went away and left him alone. In making an effort to throw off the brush, the dead man came to life; that is the agent threw off the spell and awoke himself. His cigar had gone out, and as near as he could calculate he had been unconscious, as you might call it, for about fifteen minutes. He was deeply agitated and it was some time before he could convince himself that he had not suffered any injury. By and by he went to bed and slept soundly, and the next morning the remembrance of what had happened in his vision had almost faded from his mind.

Luckily for Bronson, he made some inquiries at the livery-stable as he went for his horse, and he was told that it was a lonely road, and that it would not be prudent to go unarmed. But for this he would have left his revolver in his trunk at the hotel. He set out on his journey in good spirits, and found the road so romantic, and met horsemen going to town so often, that he reached the junction of the roads without having given a serious thought to his vision. Then every circumstance was recalled in the most vivid manner. He was joined there by a stranger on a gray horse, and man and beast tallied exactly with those in the vission. The man did not, however, have the look or bearing of an evil-minded person. On the contrary, he seemed to be in a jolly mood, and he saluted Bronson as frankly as an honest stranger would have done. He had no weapons in sight, and he soon explained that he was going to the village to which Bronson was bound on business connected with the law.

The agent could not help but feel astonished and startled at the curious coincidence, but the stranger was so talkative and friendly that there was no possible excuse to suspect him. Indeed, as if to prove to his companion that he meditated no evil, he kept a little in advance for the next half hour. Bronson's distrust had entirely vanished, when a turn in the road brought an obstruction to view. There was a fallen tree across the highway! This was proof that every point and circumstance in the vision was being unrolled before his eyes and gave the agent a great shock. He was behind the stranger, and he pulled his revolver and dropped his hand beside the horse to conceal it.

"Well, well!" said the man, as he pulled up his horse. "The tree must have toppled over this morning. We'll have to pass around it to the right."

Bronson was on the right. The woods were clear of underbrush, and naturally enough he should have been the first to leave the road. But he waited.

"Go ahead," said the stranger, and and as if these words had been addressed to the horse the animal which the agent bestrode started up.

Bronson was scarcely out of the road before he turned in his saddle. The tranger had a pistol in his right hand. What followed could not clearly related. Bronson slid from his saddle as a bullet whizzed past him, and a second latter returned the fire. Three or four shots were rapidiv exchanged, and then the would-be murderer uttering a yell to show that he had been hit, wheeled his horse to gallop off. He had not gone ten rods when the beast fell under him, and he kicked his feet from the stirrups and sprang into the woods, and was out of sight in a moment. The horse had received a bullet in the throat, and was dead in a few minutes.

As a matter of course Bronson put the case in the hands of the proper officials, but the horse could neither be indentified nor the man overhauled. It was agreed that he was an entire stranger in that locality, and that, while he did not know Bronson nor the business he was engaged in, he was ready to commit a cold-blooded murder, and take his chances of finding a fat wallet to repay him.

Pockets Renewed Without Charge

Chicago Mail.

There's a man away out on the West side, on a quiet little street, who runs a shop supposed to be a tailoring establishment, but which is in reality no more than a mending bureau. If a man were to walk into his place and order a suit of clothes the proprietor would sustain such a shock that in all probability his reason would return. I say this advisedly, for I think him crazy now, and the evidence lies in a queer scheme which he is hugging to his enthusiastic breast. He has put out a sign "Pockets Renewed Without Charge," and he thinks he has struck it. I asked him where he expected to make anything out of such a practice, and, seeing it was only me, he told me that the only pockets that wore out as a rule were the pockets that carried lots of silver, that silver wore away and many coins were perfectly smooth from friction, as I would acknowledge. Where did this silver go? Why into the cloth which made the pockets. Now, behold his plan. He would treasure up all the old pockets that come into his possession, then boil them down or something of that sort and get the silver out

Liquid Glue.

Good Housekeeping.

A serviceable liquid glue, always ready for use, is made by soaking thin, transparent flakes of the best quality of glue in alcohol. The glue should be broken into fine pieces, adding just enough of the spirits to cover it. It should stand twenty-four hours, during which time it should be stirred and more spirits added until it is the consistency of paste. Then put it into a wide mouthed bottle and keep it well corked. Though not a strong glue, it is good for all light materials, and is ready for immediate use, as it requires no melting.

Bobby Was Surprised.

Time.

Bobby: Say, Mr. Updyke, what do you suppose Clara said about you just before you came in?

Mr. Updyke: I haven't an idea in the world, Robert.

Bobby (amazed): Whew! You've guessed it. That's just what she said.

Colored Artists Wanted

In order to know who, where and what our colored artists are. We invite correspondence with them. Write to THE FREEMAN at once. Send specimens of your work.

Messick's Commercial Exchange

General Business Agency, and Merchants' Parcel Express, 10 cents. City and Suburban Transfer, 25 cents. Headquarters for Traveling Salesman. Table and Shelf room for exhibition of goods.

OFFICE:
16 North Delaware Street, Indianapolis, Ind.
S. M. MESSIC, Prop'r.
Telephone 959.

Ask For The
NABOB
THE BEST 5C. CIGAR.

THE FREEMAN

can be purchased at all newstands and news depots. Enquire for it, and notify us when you cannot find it.

THE GREEN FRONT

The * Leading * Restaurant.

We still hold the fort and guarantee Satisfaction. Better than ever, hence our business has increased.

G. W. TEETERS, 64 Indiana Ave

Day Board, $3 per week. Meals 15c and 20c

LEE HENSHAW'S
Lyra Restaurant
86 West Washington Street.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Open at all Hours. Oysters in Season.

The Capital Exchange

The Choicest Liquors and the Best Brands Cigars, Pool and Billiards Tables Every Thing Strictly First class.

A. GREATHOUSE.
84 West Market Street

NOTICE!

Parties Visiting Washington, D. C. can find good acommodations at

Mrs. Dolly Jones,
220 B STREET, NORTHWEST, Pleasant rooms and good board on the most reasonable terms.

The Freeman.

A National Colored Newspaper

As a Newspaper.

It gives a complete review of the doings of the colored people everywhere. It gives special attention to the worthy achievements and general progress of the race.

A Political Paper.

It is independent in politics and fearless in its advocacy of the rights of the colored people. It will commend the good and condemn the bad in all parties. It believes in free speech, a free ballot and a fair count.

An Historical Paper.

It devotes unceasing research to the hitherto unpublished history of the Negro in this country and will from time to time print and illustrate the legends and romances of the Negro, written by colored authors.

A Literary Paper.

It keeps a pace with the educational and literary progress of the race. It will review all books and criticise all publications by colored men and women. It endeavors to encourage and create a demand for the works of colored authors

An Illustrated Paper.

It portrays the colored race as it is, and not as it is misrepresented by many of our white contemporaries. It will print from time to time cuts and sketches of our prominent men and women, and full contemporary happenings which relate to colored people.

A General Newspaper.

It is the peer of any in the land, and is brimful of spicy news each week. Particular attention will be given to the stage, the pulpit, the school room and workshop and the leading occupations and professions of the race.

An Advertising Medium.

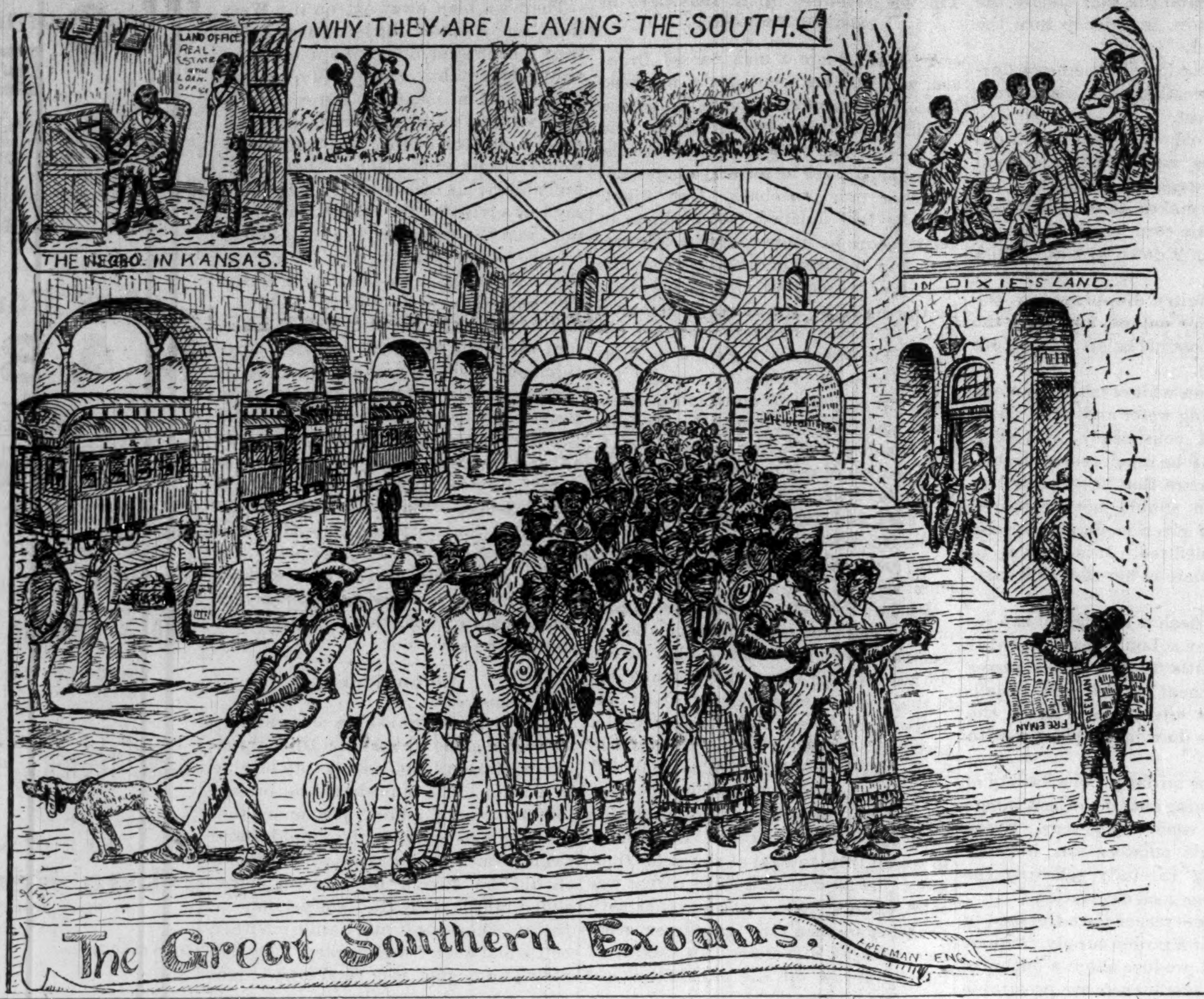
It has no equal as an advertising medium, reaching as it does a class of people, not reached by the white papers. Rates can be had by application at our office.

Our Subscription Rates.

One year in advance $2.50
6 months " " $1.75
3 months " " 75c

All business should be addressed to THE FREEMAN, Edward E. Cooper, Indianapolis, Ind.

SENSIBLE LOW-COST HOUSES.—HOW TO BUILD THEM. Our new ATLAS, entitled, "SENSIBLE LOW-COST HOUSES—HOW TO BUILD THEM," Now ready. This contains plans, illustrations, and complete descriptions of 56 New, Beautiful, and Cheap Country Houses, costing from $800 to $7500. Shows how you can build a $2000 house for $1750, and how to make them handsome, convenient, healthy, light, cool, and airy in summer, warm and cheaply heated in winter. Tells intending builders of homes what to do, and warns them what not to do. Describes houses adapted to all climates. $1.00 by mail. NATIONAL ARCHITECT'S UNION, 927 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.


WHY THEY ARE LEAVING THE SOUTH.
LAND OFFICE REAL ESTATE AND LOAN OFFICE
THE NEGRO IN KANSAS.
IN DIXIE'S LAND.
FREEMAN
FREEMAN ENG.

The Great Southern Exodus.

LOCALS.

Mrs. G. H. Faison will go to Washington, D. C., next week to visit friends and relatives.

New Bethel Baptist Church will give a grand rally Sunday April 28th at the Court House. All are respectifully invited to attend. N. A. Seymore, Pastor.

The C. S. Turner Drama Company is still rehearsing vigorously and will entertain the public at the Grand Opera House May 10th, and 11th.

Go to Cy. Perkins new restaurant and lunch counter, No 73, North Alabama street.

The English Guards are ordered to meet at the Armory Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock sharp for muster. By order of Col. McKee, of Company M. Second Regiment of Indiana Legion.

Give your subscription to Rial Bibee.

Miss Jennie Coleman is suffering from lockjaw. Her case is hopeless.

Miss Stella Fisher is on the sick list.

Last Sunday was baptismal day. Elder Carr immersed seventy-two. Rev. J. M. Morton immersed two.

To-morrow, Rev. J. Preston, of Olivet Baptist Church, will administer the rites of baptism to twenty-five converts at the yellow-bridge.

Presiding Elder Chas. Jones is stationed at Louisville.

Miss Sarah Boyer, after an extended visit in the city has returned to Muncie.

Gus Hall is learning type-writing.

Mr. W. Elils has moved his family into their Spring street residence.

Through the "inflooence" of Council man Darnell, John Wilson has been appointed Woodmeasurer. The position of Woodmeasurer is no sinecure, but it is said that the duties connected with it will not interfere with his other business.

It is said that detective Thornton wants to enter the secret service of Uncle Sam.

The place on the fire department made vacant by the death of Rob't Braxton is still unfilled.

For attractive advertising and a beautiful show window, Nicol the Tailor, at 33 and 25 S. Ill. St. leads. Next Sunday being palm Sunday, the window will be appropriately designed with that beautiful indogent.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

New York Weekly,

A wize man never enjoys himself so mutch, nor a phool so little, az when alone.

Avarice iz az hungry az the grave.

Thare iz a grate deal ov virtew in this world that iz like jewelry—more for ornament than use.

I am satisfied that courage in men iz more often the effeckt on konstitushun than ov principle.

About the best thing that experience kan teach us iz tew bear misfortins and sorrow with kompozure.

Man's necessitys are phew, but hiz wants are endless.

Thare are menny people who not only beleave that this world revolves on its axis, but they believe that they are the axis.

I think thare iz az menny old phools in the world az thare iz yung ones; and thare iz this difference between them—the yung ones may outgrow their pholly but the old ones never do.

The ambishun of 9 men out of 10, if it should receive no check, would end in their distrukshun.

The avarishus man iz like the grave; he takes all that he kan lay hiz hands on, and gives nothing back.

Buy your spring hat at Seaton's Hat Store. 25 North Penn., street.

O. E. WILSON, F. H. RUPERT

Wilson & Rupert,

DEALERS IN

Furniture,

BABY CABS, BEDROOM SUITS, CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

59 WEST WASHINGTON STREET.

Half Square West of Transfer Car.
Telephone 173.

INDIANAPOLIS, - IND.

HUNTER'S MART,

94 E. Washington St.

Stationary, Notions, Pictures, Picture Frames to order, Chinese and Japanese Novelties. The new puzzle, "Pigs in Clover, price 10c. Leave order to call for Laundry.

—GO TO—

GEORGE SINLINDGER'S.

For choice Whiskies, Wines, Liquors and Cigars. The best brands always on hand. Fine 10 pin alley.

Corner Morris St. and Hadley Avenue.
W. INDIANAPOLIS,

U.B.F.

We carry the only stock of these Emblem pins in the City.

M. G. HORNADAY & Co
6 Indiana Ave.

The Inaugural

The greatest panoramic scene ever exhibited in Indianapolis will take place at new Bethel baptist Church.

Gen. Ben Harrison will be Re-Inaugurated

There will be present with him Vice-President Morton, Private Secretary Halford, State Secretary Blaine, Senator Hoar and other distinguished men of the hour, also ex-President Cleveland and wife, Colonel Lamont, Bayard and other men of Cleveland Cabinet. The church will be beautifully decorated for the occasion. and it is promised to be a grand affair.

April 16 and 17, 1889.

PROGRAMME:

Opening Chorus,	The star Jubilee Club	Duette	Miss Winchester, G. Davis
Invocation	Pastor	Harrison takes the oath of office,	
Solo	Miss Ora Jones		By Chief Justice Waite
Essay	Miss Annie Tasker		
Duette	Misses Mamie White. S. Mitchell	Harrison's Address	By George Davis
Paper	Miss Susie Wilson	Closing Chorus	Star Jubilee Club

BARGAINS! BARGAINS. BARGAINS.

We are offering the following Bargains:

One lot Dress Goods, former price 15, 20 and 25 cts, to close out at 10 cts.
One lot Dress Goods former price 12½ cts to close out at 7 cts.
One lot 36 inch Cashmere; former price 10 cts., to close out at 5c.
One lot double width Tricots at 25 cents.
One lot 36 ince Tricots at 29 cents, worth 48 cents.
One lot Kid Gloves, 50, 75 cts. and $1.00, to close out at 35 cents.
One lot pins at 1 cent per paper.
One lot Gingham at 5 cents, worth 8 cents.
One lot Light Calico at 5 cents.
One lot Ladies Black Silk Mitts at 12½ cts. worth 25 cents.
One lot Black and colored Gloves (ladies) at 15 cts, worth 25 cents.
One lot Yard-wide unbleached Muslin at 5 cts, regular price 7 cents.
One lot of Bordered Hankerchiefs at 1c, sold everywhere at 5 cents.
One lot Ladies' Hose at 5, 7, and 10 cents.
One lot Scrim at 5 cents.
One lot White Checks for Aprons and Dresses, at 5 cts, worth 8 cents.
One lot Beaded Capes, cheapest in the city.
One lot Gents' French Flannel Shirts at 50 cents, worth 75 cents.
Cheapest line of Flouncing and Embroidering in the city.
Just received, a new line af Misses' and Boys' Felt Caps, at 25 and 50 cts.

Come and secure some of these Bargains while They Last!

Chas. F. Meyer & Co.,

248 and 240 East Washington Street.

Cor. of East and Washington. INDIANAPOLIS, IND

CUCKOO

Is the Doctor in Your House?

Will cure every time YELLOW FEVER, SMALL POX, RATTLE SNAKE BITE, MORTIFICATION, RHEUMATISM, CHOLERA, CONSUMPTION, NEURALGIA, ASTHMA, COLIC, CHRONIC COUGHS, INFLAMMATION, STOMACH, BOWELS, BLADDER AND KIDNEYS, SORE THROAT, TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, EARACHE, WEAK EYES, CHILBLAINS, MORBUSBURN, FREEZES, CUTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CRAMPS IN STOMACH OR LIMBS, AND DUMB AGUE. Dr. McGinn's Cuckoo Medicines used internally as well as externally have never failed yet in the worst cases of the most chronic diseases of man and beast, is heir to. Consist only of pure roots and herbs blood making blood cleaning and life sustaining. Its action upon the nerves stops all pains from ten to twenty-five minutes. Keep it in your family for sickness comes when least expected. Price $1.00 and $2.00 per bottle, sent to any postoffice receipt of price. All orders must be accompanied by cash or postoffice money order.

Cuckoo Catarrh Treatment warrated to cure permanently the worst cases of Catarrh in all its stages acute and chronic. Price 50 cents and $1.00 for references. please call at the office. Treatment by mail, no letters answered unless accompanied by four cents in stamps. Address all mail to CUCKOO CO., Manufactured only by DR. T. W. McGINN, Room 6 Cyclorama Block, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Charles Mutchett,

Is still in the lead with the finest brand of table delicacies in the city, finest olives, pine apples, cheese, catsup. Best imported mustard in the world.

Stall 73 and 74 East Market.

THE FREEMAN

can be purchased at all newstands and news depots. Enquire for it, and notify us when you cannot find it.

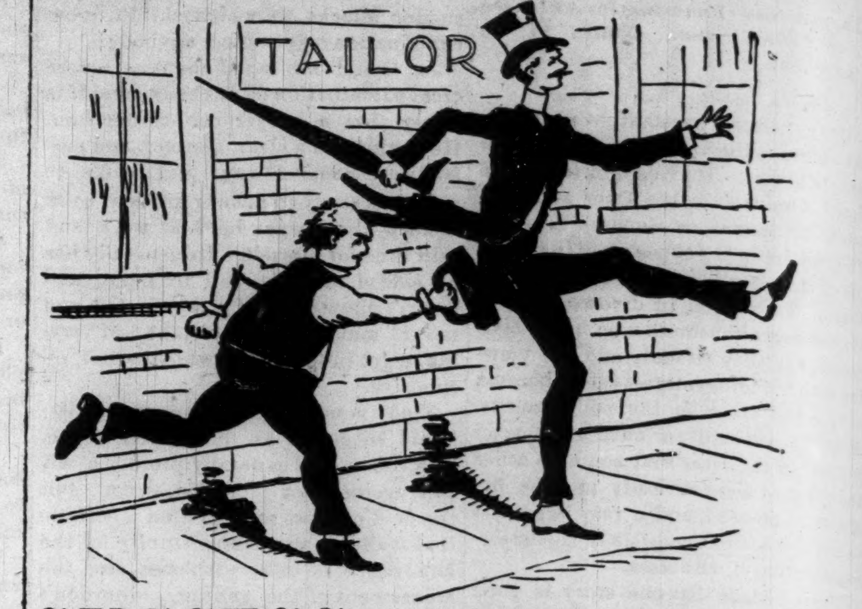
Furniture. Carpets

LARGE VARIETY IN SELECT STOCK.

Call in and get bargains at 98 E. NEW YORK ST. All goods sold for cash on payments.

J. F. KOESTERS & CO.

Halcyon Block. 98 East New York St



SUCCESS!

Nothing Succeeds Like Success!

How to succeed? There is the rub. We will tell you how. You want to get along in the world, to get there is the height of your ambition, when you get there you will stay there. Now if you want to get there and stay, we will help you there. We would have done it long ago if you had taken our advice. You propose to be a gentlemon, but you dress like a tramp. lay aside that shabby suit of yours and as nature is now clothing herself in her spring verdure take her advice and clothe thyself in one of Nicoll's New Spring Suits and you will get there and stay there. Suits to Order $20 to $50.

NICOLL, the Tailor.

33 & 35 South Illinois St. INDIANAPOLIS, IND

ALFALFA.

WISE PEOPLE glean knowledge from what ever source it comes. Fools judge before investigating.

Use Alfalfa for the stomach, liver, kidneys and blood. Cures dyspepsia, rheumatism, indigestion, loss of appetite, scrofula, pimples, blotches, and boils sick and nervous headache sleepless nights and irregular bowls.

Price:

50c. PER PINT.

Alfalfa Pills, ladies friend, 25c.
Alfalfa Catarrh snuff, a cure, 25c
Alfalfa Oil, for all Pain - 25c

DR. A. A. CHISHOLM,
Hisboro, Wis.

BRANCH OFFICE: Room 7, Grand Opera House Block, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

A L F A L F A

ROOTS, HERBS, Gums Barks and Flowers In the language of Holy Writ, "The Lord has created medicines out of the earth, and he that is wise will not abhor them."

"Ye, happy he that can the
knowledge gain
To know the Eternal God
made all in vain.

$1.000.

We will give $1.000 to any worthy charitable institution in your state if a scientific analysis will prove that our medicines are not purely vegetable.

Sold by
DRUGGISTS.

Sent to any address on receipt of Price.

Great Drives in all Departments

Printed Beiges at 6½ cents Wool dress goods from 7½ cents up.
Black goods, special values, from 25, 35 and 50 cents.
Double-fold Suitings from 12½ cents up. Dress Ginghams, a bargain at 5c.
Just opened a full line of plushes at 48 c
New Satin Moires at 50 cents. New Surah Silks at 50 cents.
Cheap line of Beaded, Braided and Persian Dress Trimmings, and all at low prices.
BigStock Wash Goods in Chambrays, Seersuckers, Zephyrs,, Percales, Satines, etc. Yard wide Soft Finished Bleeched Muslins at 7 cents a yard.

LOOK

At our line of Beaded Capes, Cashmere Shawls, Plaid Shawls, Newport Scarfs, Fichus, Spring Jackets at prices not to be beat,

Dedert & Sudbrock,

158 and 160 E. WASHINGTON ST.

NEW STOCK OF

Childrens' Carriages,

Boys Wagons, Bicycles, Trycicles, and Velocipedes, Brackets, Rockers, Easels, Etc.

See Our $5 Carriage!

CHAS. MAYER & CO., 29 and 31 West Washington Street.

CARPETINGS AND CURTAINS.

WALL PAPERS. NEW GOODS,

Not only are my goods of new manufacture, but they embrace all that is new in ideas. Many patterns made specially for me, and, in consequence, do not become common. First-class artists to show these goods. Skillful workmen to do all classes of decorative work. Intending purchasers should see these, as well as my new styles of American goods. It is a recognized fact that I am selling the most reliable makes at LOWER PRICES than any other house in the city.

ALBERT GALL.

MRS. M. L. JOSS, THE MILLINER.

Has reopened in her new quarters with a new stock of first-class Millinery Goods of the latest styles and fashions. Her prices are the lowest reasonable rates. No extra charge for trimming. Call on her and get your new Spring hat.

80 Indiana Avenue.